

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

VOL. I.—NO. 16.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1868.

\$2 A YEAR.
SINGLE COPY 10 CENTS.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER FILLSBURY, }
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE 37 PARK ROW (ROOM 17).

THEODORE DREAMING, WITH FLAG AT HALF MAST.

LAST week's *Independent*, in a long column, throws Mr. Chase overboard, clears the track for Grant, and gets itself ready to wheel into line with the multitude in the coming contest. After the most unequivocal praise of "the Chief Justice," the "President of the Senate," "Salmon P. Chase," after making a profound bow to him in each of these capacities, admitting "that his life-long convictions have been in favor of liberty, justice and equality; that he holds to the civil and political rights of all American citizens, without distinction of color or sex," Mr. Tilton winds up by saying that his advocacy of Mr. Chase for President now ends, because he has reason to believe that he would accept a nomination from the democratic party.

In the beginning of the new year the *Independent* unfurled its banner to the breeze with universal suffrage for all men and women, of every color and clime, inscribed thereon; and this has been the editor's theme in all his lyceum lectures during the past winter, thus added to his personal admiration for the Chief Justice. Mr. Tilton occupies the same political platform with him, and that makes this sudden divorce the more extraordinary, assuming that the editor of a leading religious journal is governed in all things by moral principle.

There has been a little game going on in certain republican circles hostile to Chase, to prove that he always was a good democrat, and urging the democracy to take him up, thus to get one stumbling-stone out of the way of the Chicago Convention. The heaven, it seems, is beginning to work, and the *Independent* rushes bravely to the ramparts and hauls down the flag for Chase; but this act, by its own showing, is by no means a logical sequence of its estimate of the man. But, unfortunately for all concerned, the wily democrats do not snap at the bait, and the republicans, with their Chief Justice, robes and all, are in as great a quandary as was the immortal Pickwick with the horse he feared to mount. From the standpoint of principle the question might be pertinent, why not follow a good man with the democratic party, rather than with the republicans help to place a drunken soldier in the White House?

But, weary with the turmoil and disappointments of life, our youthful editor concludes as follows, and lies down to dream:

If at this late day it were not wholly useless to sub-

stitute another name, it might be the name of Charles Sumner, or Schuyler Colfax, or Ben Wade, or Gen. Butler. But, of course, the Chicago Convention will go pell mell for Gen. Grant. Nevertheless, we shall go on dreaming our day-dream of the happy day when only a great statesman shall be eligible to preside over the Great Republic.

This happy day is to be ushered in by teaching the people how to choose their leaders; that the best interests of the nation do not depend on the success of any party, but on the virtue and education of the people. Why go "pell-mell" for Grant when all admit that he is unfit for the position? It is not too late, if true men and women will do their duty, to make an honest man like Ben Wade President. Let us save the nation. As to the Republican party, the sooner that is scattered to the four winds of Heaven the better. If those who speak every week to 75,000 subscribers "dream" when they should be wide awake and at work, "a Great Republic to preside over" will soon be a dream also.

E. C. S.

ANNA WIDE AWAKE WITH BANNERS FLYING.

The heroic young orator, Anna E. Dickinson, spent several hours with us last week on her way to Western New York to fill a series of engagements, and promises us a day or two on her return.

The severity of her western work compelled her to rest a few days at home, but we are happy to say she is now herself again, and fulfilling her remaining appointments. We found her as earnest, prophetic and inspirational as ever, having no faith in Grant or the impeachment of the President by the republican party. This intuitive girl sees through all the political shams now going on at Washington. It may be well to delude THE PEOPLE, groaning under the effects of war and taxation, with the idea that this trial is to bring them some relief; but those who see behind the scenes know that our present leaders have no appreciation of the nation's danger, or care for the necessities of the laboring classes.

The tyranny of capital and the narrow selfishness of the monied classes reveal a more hideous type of slavery than that of chattelism on the Southern plantation.

THE RADICAL IN A FOG.

THE *Radical*, reviewing Gail Hamilton's "Women's Wrongs, a Counter Irritant," says: Our author has the rare merit of seeing both sides of a question, and having maintained most valiantly the right of woman to suffrage, she has the good sense to see and the fairness to allow, that the possession of the ballot will avail but little for the purposes which it is expected will be accomplished by it. For the admission of woman to the polls will not change the character, but only the volume of the vote upon any given question. Patrick may bring Biddy, his wife, to counterbalance Mrs. Percy Howard, and if there is any advantage, it will be on the side of Patrick, as the Biddies will be

more easily led *en masse* than the more cultivated Mrs. Howards.

People who see two right sides to a question generally fail to see either side clearly. All questions of importance, such as relate to human rights, are so perfectly clear to those who see them at all, that both the right and the wrong side stand out in bold relief. It seems to us that neither Gail Hamilton nor her reviewer comprehends the deep significance of this question of universal suffrage. In reading this book we were struck with its weakness the moment the author lost sight of Todd and undertook to reason. Like the cat with a mouse, she was wide awake and intensely active until her victim was no more; then came a reaction that left her foggy and dull through many intervening pages, until at the close she awoke from her nap, and ascended into the higher realm of prophecy and speculation. After boldly asserting woman's right to suffrage, we were surprised at the flippant way in which she disposed of woman's duty and dignity in the exercise of their political rights. After annihilating the Rev. Todd and clearing the battleground of all the trash and rubbish of ages, instead of rebuilding on the spot some marble pillar to the new idea, she sits down beside the dying Todd and confesses that although she has pierced him through and through to maintain woman's right to suffrage, yet its value in the regeneration of the race is not worth the strength she had spent to prove it. She was stung to action by Todd's insults to her sex. These she felt, but she did not perceive that what Todd said was the logical sequence of just such a public sentiment as she herself echoed in her foggy presentation of what her reviewer calls the other side of the question. The strongest way to maintain a right is to show the damage done in its denial. Now, if woman would not use the ballot, and be none the better for its possession, why contend for the right? Why contend for the right to embrace a wolf when it would be folly or death to exercise it?

The admission of woman to the polls will essentially change the character of our legislation, because then we shall have both the male and female idea represented in our laws and government. Force and selfishness will be incorporated with the higher, purer principles of love and sacrifice. "Biddy" will counterbalance with her loving mercy the stern justice of "Patrick," and "Mrs. Percy Howard," being a strong-minded, conscientious woman, will love her country as well as her household, and will feel the deepest interest in clearing up the great wilderness of life, in plucking the thorns from the ten thousand paths where her sons and daughters are soon to tread. When woman understands that all the abominations she sees at every turn—the rum hole, the brothel, the gambling-saloon—are subjects of legislation to be voted up or down, what stupidity to suppose that she will not gladly use her vote to remove temptation from the way of those she loves. Give us the right, gentlemen, and we

will soon show you what class of women will govern this nation.

Nor will female suffrage affect the question of female labor. For the prices of labor must follow the laws of trade, and with these voting has nothing to do. But could legislation regulate the wages of labor, is there any reason to suppose, our author inquires, that woman would be more disposed than man to pay higher wages to women? Every one who has traded much with women will join in her "I fear not."

Legislation, war, taxation, nothing to do with the laws of trade! We recommend Gail and her reviewer to a deeper consideration of this whole question of political economy, and they will find that the political status of the laborer has a good deal to do with his work and wages. The ballot in the hands of the southern laborer changes the law of southern trade. Instead of the lash for his unrequited toil, he to-day works for wages, and makes his own contract. With the right to all the offices under government, to the colleges, law schools, theological seminaries, medical schools and hospitals, which the ballot gives, who does not see that the ranks of school teachers and sewing women would be thinned out at once, and the wages of those who remained necessarily increased? Whatever women might do for each other, the laws of trade will secure equal wages to all not depressed in the market by artificial conditions. What gives point to the strikes of working men? The ballot that lies behind them. Why are laborers more dignified in this country than in the Old World? Because they have a voice in the government with the ballot they hold in their hand, the key to all the advantages and opportunities of life.

Nor will the right to suffrage raise woman in the social scale. The intelligent, cultivated woman, stands no lower in her own eyes or in the eyes of men, because of her political disability. The frivolous and vain would not be elevated were the disability removed. The first does not need the ballot as an incentive to exertion and self-culture; and if the exciting questions of the times fail to arouse the apathy of the latter, it is to be feared that going to the polls would prove insufficient. "Mobs and rowdies have always voted, and are mobs and rowdies still." The suggestion of the fat offices which the possession of the ballot would open to woman, Gail repels with an inignant "Get thee behind me, Satan."

The right of suffrage simply represents the divine idea of equality, taught in our new religion by Jesus, and echoed by the fathers in the theory of our government.

The moment you disfranchise any class you make an invidious distinction that degrades those thus ostracised, not only in their own eyes, but in the eyes of those in the superior position.

If women are not degraded in the eyes of men, how shall we account for the insulting laws on their statute books, their interpretations of Holy Writ—for Todd's pamphlet—for their treatment of our famous sculptor, Harriet Hosmer, who knocked in vain at the doors of their colleges for a course of lectures on anatomy—for their insolence to Dr. Mercy B. Jackson, in denying her the right to become a member of the Homœopathic Association of Physicians in Boston? Surely, these are not evidences of man's respect for woman. And if there are women in this nation who, knowing all these things, can read Coke, Blackstone, Story and Kent, without feeling the degradation of their whole sex, without an honest burst of indignation, we say they are lacking in the essential elements of true womanhood.

As to Gail's "Get thee behind me, Satan," we ask, would you rather be mistress of some fashionable rone, and live on his bounty, or postmistress on \$5,000 a year, and live on your

own industry, in virtue and independence? It is as honorable to serve the nation faithfully as it is the family and the home—no more, no less.

E. C. S.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the New York Citizen (Miles O'Reilly).

BRAINS, BONNETS, BABIES AND BALLOTS.

It will be an important step in the progress of society when women arrive at that state of mind which will induce them to pay more attention to their brains than to their bonnets, and to give more thought to their babies than to ballots. There is scarcely a doubt that the prevailing passion for fashionable display in dress absorbs much of the time which should be devoted to the improvement of the mind and to maternal duties. It has come to pass among women in our day, that the demands of fashion are inimical to the moral obligations imposed on the marriage state. The palpable duties of maternity are ignored for the frivolous gratification of frequenting the fashionable promenade in tight-fitting dresses and costly bonnets. The substantial treasures of the study are abandoned for the stupid frivolities of the boudoir, and society in consequence is overwhelmed with a nauseous flood of superficiality. It is idle to endeavor to conceal the vast amount of mischief effected in the world by the inordinate love of display that has grown up among us—carrying families down to ruin, and causing them to neglect many noble and virtuous duties.

Quite equal in its baleful effects on marital and social obligations is the passion for enfranchisement, at present animating the breasts of certain ladies with masculine proclivities. It seems almost incredible that as a matter of choice any woman should prefer the luxury of wielding a ballot to that of nursing a baby. The most potent source of woman's power is to be found in the nurture and training of her children, and the influence which a true woman will never fail to exert over her husband, her brother, or her friends. She will seldom seek in vain for noble representatives in these if she proves herself worthy of them. Then there are national considerations which the self-sacrifice of woman should not permit her to overlook. The country needs babies more than ballots, at this time; especially when we take into account our recent acquisitions from the negro ranks. It is of infinitely more importance that the ladies should have brains and babies than that they should flaunt bonnets and ballots. What say those talented and progressive ladies, including Parker Pillsbury, who edit "THE REVOLUTION?"

Now, Miles, pray do not mix things up in this unaccountable way. The strong and weak-minded have each their idiosyncrasies. To clear up your vision on this question, let us analyze and arrange for you the facts of life. On one side behold ballots, brains and babies. On the other, bonnets, balls, brocades, buchu and barrenness.

The women who demand the ballot are those who have brains and babies, who believe in one husband; in clean, comfortable, well-ordered homes; in healthy, happy children, and in the dignity and self-respect of those who serve the household—women who do not follow fashion or frivolity, but spend their leisure hours in works of charity and reform—in reading, writing, and healthy exercise. Every woman identified with our cause, except Susan B. Anthony, is married; nearly all have large families, and all alike are remarkable for vigor of mind and body. These women dress plainly, live simply, understand the science of government, political and domestic economy, and are at this moment the salt of the nation; trying to dignify labor and secure virtue, by urging on all women the duty of self-support; trying to purify and perpetuate the family relation, by pressing on men a new code of morals; trying to redeem the church by teaching practical Christianity; and trying to exalt the state by pressing on our statesmen the principles of justice and equality. Take a tour of inspection, Mr. O'Reilly, into the homes and habits of the

"strong-minded," before you again allow your pen to lay at our doors any of the follies or vices of that class of women moulded after man's ideal.

Remember the supply is ever equal to the demand. In the vice, vacuity and vanity of the weak-minded women of our day, behold, oh! men of the republic, your own handiwork.

From the Convention-day Journal, St. Louis.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This paper, devoted to Woman's Rights principally, is having good success. Probably there are few Spiritualists but sympathize with and endorse the views of its editors on the question of Woman's Rights, and we are sure its largest patronage comes from the members of our societies. Our lecturers are the most eloquent agitators on that subject that it has. A few of them make it almost a specialty, doing great service in the cause.

Yes, the Spiritualists have done much to advance the cause of woman and every other cause, by leading people to think and examine for themselves. We have indeed a good list of subscribers from St. Louis.

From the Newburgh Daily Journal.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received the fourteenth number of this zealous and aggressive advocate of "Woman's Rights." It is edited by Mrs. Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, who battle away "manfully" for what they think justice requires to be added to the "womanly" stature. Every aspect of the subject is treated with vigorous ability, but, naturally, not always with discretion. It is believed, by this school of reformers, apparently, that their work is that of challenging public attention by the boldness and audacity of their innovations and pretensions, and not always to consider either the desirability or feasibility of the "reforms" for which they demonstrate. The consequence is that they often wound and retard the cause they would advance. "THE REVOLUTION," however, furnishes its readers much that is valuable, and gives to the advocates of the doctrines which it espouses the advantage of having them presented by able writers and through a medium which must be recognized as authority upon these matters. "THE REVOLUTION" also grapples with public questions outside of those pertaining more especially to the "rights" and "wrongs" of woman, and discusses politics, finance, and social topics, of every aspect.

If all these friends who criticise our mode of warfare will "wound the cause" the same way we do, we shall soon have the world ablaze on the question. If you have any fault to find, tell us precisely what it is. If there are any flaws in arguments or principles, show them up. We hate generalisms and mysterious warnings and doubtings.

From the Laws of Life, Dansville, N. Y.

"THE REVOLUTION," is the name of a weekly paper started at the beginning of this year, which advocates "educated suffrage, irrespective of sex or color; equal pay to women for equal work; eight hours labor," etc.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the leading editor, is, by native talent, education, and experience, as competent to treat these subjects as any woman living, in this or any other country.

From the Memorial and Rock, Plymouth, Mass.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This sprightly paper, under the management of Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, is making quite a stir in journalism. It discusses public matters in a spicy manner, and proves conclusively that for caustic sharpness and pointed pungency, a woman's pen fully maintains the reputation of her tongue.

From the Schoharie Republican.

"THE REVOLUTION."—"Principle, not policy, justice, not favors. Men, their rights and nothing more; Women, their rights and nothing less." Such is the title and such the motto of the organ of the "Women's Rights" party. It is sprightly, spicy and readable. Edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury; Susan B. Anthony, Proprietor.

From the New York Atlas.

"THE REVOLUTION" exhibits pluck as well as ability. The force and freedom with which it discusses topics of vital importance, that are too often tabooed by false delicacy, deserve the warmest praise.

"THE REVOLUTION."—A number of this paper has

been sent to us with a request for an exchange. We cheerfully accede to this, inasmuch as we desire, at some future time, to discuss some of the objects which the paper has in view. We can only now say that it is designed to aid in effecting a revolution in woman's present social and political condition, raising her from a state of serfdom and dependence, and placing her in civil and social equality with man. It is an able exponent of the ideas of the advance guard of female freedom. Its terms are \$2 a year. Susan B. Anthony, publisher, 87 Park Row.

Discuss? That is right, Leonard. Get yourself ready armed and equipped with arguments on the principle "that taxation and representation are inseparable." Don't bring any old prejudices into the arena. We long to discuss this question of Woman's Rights, and, in fact, all questions, with reasonable, thinking men on their true merits. But do you know we give all our wit and wisdom to the world for the small sum of \$2.00? and we want the good women of Warwick to help us swell our subscription list, so that we can have some influence in the Presidential election. We want to see if we cannot have a man in the White House next time who holds his animal nature in abeyance to the moral. Let no drunkard again stand at the helm of our government.

From the Troy Daily Times.

We are bound in all candor to say that "THE REVOLUTION," Miss Anthony's Women's Rights paper, is a readable, well-edited and instructive journal. Mrs. Stanton and Mr. Pillsbury are the editors, and they are certainly sharp and able writers. Their correspondence, too, is spicy and interesting. "THE REVOLUTION" is a paper of ideas, however impracticable they may be, and its beautiful mechanical execution renders its appearance very attractive.

Now, Mr. Times, no innuendoes. Tell us like a man which one of our ideas is "impracticable." "By faith shall ye remove mountains." We believe it possible to end vice, misery and selfishness on the earth, and to so educate the race, that they will see the beauty and wisdom of all God's laws, and by bringing themselves into harmony with them, secure health and happiness, peace and good will to all men.

From the People's Weekly, Washington.

We have received "THE REVOLUTION," with request "please notice and exchange."

At a hasty glance we see some good and correct ideas in "THE REVOLUTION," but its main idea—that the Creator made a mistake in the relations he established between the sexes—is one we are not prepared to accept.

Put on your spectacles and read us over again, and you will find that we believe the laws of the Creator wise, good and immutable. Far be it from us to make Providence the pack-horse for all man's follies and weaknesses. It is the laws of man and not of God that we arraign before the judgment of the world. Our main idea, "equality," was endorsed by the Fathers of '76, and by the gospel of Jesus, 1800 years ago, and we are sorry for the man not yet prepared to accept it.

From the Winsted Herald, Litchfield, Conn.

In our list of exchanges are many welcome visitors, and though comparisons are said to be odious, we propose to be a little odious, and say that "THE REVOLUTION" compares very favorably with any of them. Mrs. E. Cady Stanton is the chief spoke in "THE REVOLUTIONARY" wheel, and Mr. Parker Pillsbury is chief of staff. We suppose Mr. P. P. is attached to "THE REVOLUTION" not so much to strengthen the cause of Woman's Rights (though he does strengthen it), as it is handy to have a man in the house. We are not prepared just now to wage efficient warfare for Woman's Rights, because we have not made the subject a study. Our labors have been confined to the rights of men and humanity in general, but we offer "THE REVOLUTION" the right hand of fellowship, and gladly accede to her all that she ought to have. We are not prejudiced in favor of class, caste or sex, and shall always labor for

the rights of ALL THE PEOPLE, which we know they do not now enjoy. If the women of Connecticut had exercised the right of suffrage on Monday last, we should not now blush with shame to think that the sham democracy have elected their State ticket, when nearly double their entire majority was given by the purloins of New Haven—the Five Points of New York. We hope "THE REVOLUTION" will never go backward.

"Onward" is our motto. We hope you will prepare yourself at once to "wage efficient warfare for Woman's Rights." With your faith in what women might have done in the late election in Connecticut, it is evident you are "almost persuaded to be a Christian." There is nothing surer than that our political world will be purified and exalted when the moral power of woman is infused into its life and legislation. If you had invited half a dozen eloquent women to stump your State you might have carried the election.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY TO US.

MR. PILLSBURY: In reading "What the Press Says of Us," in your eleventh number, I said to myself, Why all these differences? "THE REVOLUTION" is a host in itself; why should it be so troubled at a Mordecai in the gate? Suppose that certain papers do ignore it, "will not shake hands or speak its name;" it cannot be expected that all of us will see things exactly from its standpoint. I know there are many from whom you have not received one word of encouragement, who rejoice exceedingly in the truths you utter and in the number of your readers.

Had "THE REVOLUTION" had its birth in a manger or in a garret, it might have been looked upon with less suspicion; but it came from less humble quarters, and so strangely swaddled in parti-colored webs, and heralded with so muchrodomontade that it disgusted good, staid, discreet reformers. I acknowledge to being myself as much troubled as others, especially about the Conventions, and one of the speakers nominating himself for the Presidency, and all that fustian; but as soon as it got breath and voice to speak, and fully assert itself, I recognized its tone as the genuine inspiration of truth and justice. It came to my ear as clearly as the sound of the bag-pipe to the ear of the Scotch woman at Lucknow.

Had I not written you, and I certainly should not, but for a personal acquaintance, you would have imagined me—for I am one of the *Standard's* subscribers—"looking dark and sullen, pouting, thumb in mouth," to think that an advance guard had got the start of us. You see how much mistaken you would have been; just so, doubtless, you misjudge others. "Let the honor of thy neighbor be to thee like thy own," is an old Talmudic proverb. We are great only when we are generous and just; when we can forget, and rise above the petty causes that sting the soul, and remember only the sacredness of our mission—educating woman into a nobler womanhood, and trying to bring up the nation to a higher nationality.

Again, if any paper advocating any branch of reform shall have a meagre subscription list, thus showing that the people do not appreciate or feel their need of it, it should be cause for deep sorrow, rather than occasion for an ungracious fling. Suppose it does not embrace Woman Suffrage—is that the Procrustean bed upon which everything is to be stretched, whether organized for that, or for some other specific object? You and I regard Woman Suffrage as one of the living and most important issues of the day, and most energetically should it be pressed at the present time, that reconstruction may be effected on a sure and safe basis. But others who desire as earnestly as we the salvation of the country and whose ideal of republicanism is as exalted as our own, whose labors to that end, I feel that I do myself honor by acknowledging with reverence, do not appear to agree with us. They must be governed by their convictions, we by ours.

Your caustic criticisms of the standard-bearers of reform give pleasure, no doubt, to all their opponents, from George Francis Train and the Cincinnati *Inquirer* down to the boys in the debating societies at the four corner settlements. Probably some rally around you now, attracted mostly by the castigation of these people whose lives and whose publications have been to them, in time past, a continual reproach.

All I have to say is this: Do not regard those as enemies who have not given you a cordial greeting, nor

those as your best friends who have. Time will demonstrate in which class our principles take the deepest root, and bear the fairest fruit. It is not easy to win men from the shrine of beauty and fashion, from the mire of sensualism, and enlist their influence for the elevation of woman. It is not easy to inspire women with independence to claim more freedom, a larger, fuller, and better life, else you would hear not one, but many voices, from Fifth Avenue, and from every other Avenue. But God be thanked for "THE REVOLUTION," notwithstanding its strictures.

While writing the last sentence, number twelve came to hand, in which you say, "No other journal in the nation now exerts a more deleterious influence on the cause of impartial justice and freedom, in proportion to its circulation, than the *Anti-Slavery Standard*." Worse and worse! I see the argument that naturally lies behind this statement. Its origin is in that theology which says, the more moral the man the worse the man, unless he be a Christian. The same idea has largely pervaded our radicalism. How often have I heard that the respectable hotel that dispenses a glass occasionally is infinitely worse than the lowest, vilest groggery; and a very plausible argument can be made in its defence.

On the same principle, that organ that claims suffrage for one class, and not for all classes, has a worse influence than that paper which rejects and ridicules the whole question of freedom and equality. I do not believe in the doctrine, and I never did. God speed you in all that is good, and true, and noble, and save you from marring the grandeur of your work by unnecessary friction.

Truly yours,

J. ELIZABETH JONES.

LONG EDDY, April 7, 1868.

Mrs. STANTON: I am a thorough believer in Woman's Rights, am in sympathy with your paper in general and many of your views in particular, and wholly second it in its determination to elevate, dignify and raise woman to the true place nature intended her to occupy as the equal and loving partner of man. The sex to which we belong needs only to adhere to the true delicacy of the female character to be heard. While we yield to man the strong attributes, and consider the loving kindness and gentle care so many of us have experienced, we must ask for and insist upon having our inalienable and natural rights. We must also show ourselves capable of exercising those rights before we are too persistent and strong in our demands that they be accorded to us.

The history of nations shows us that to suddenly give a people who have long been under the rule of tyrants too great liberty, is simply to ruin them. We must educate our sex up to their rights to make them capable of exercising those rights, when obtained. We must inspire woman with a desire for equal rights, that she make some struggle for it. The Greeks, the Romans and our own people were better prepared to enjoy and maintain their liberties by the sacrifices they made and the difficulties they surmounted in their heroic struggle to obtain them. Women, like generals, must win their way from the ranks to the chief command. We, as women, must show ourselves worthy; we must exhibit a strength of character and a determination to be equal to the high destiny we aspire to. But this cannot be done by sanctioning such sentiments and reasonings as are found in the number of "THE REVOLUTION" dated April 2, entitled "Mary Wollstonecraft—Is man the Natural Protector of Woman?" and signed Marah. Speaking of the marriage rite, Marah says: "Marriage controlled by the present rite is but legalized sensuality, the sad effects of which are not only visited upon the unhappy wives and mothers, but descend in two-fold degradation upon the generations that follow. Humanity is groaning beneath the corruptions and abominations practiced under the sanction of rite recognized by law. Woman would cry out against these abominations if complaint in this quarter were not so shocking and so odious to public feeling. By whom and for what must the holiest department of her nature be invaded? 'Twas a monster whose name was Lust! and the possessor her 'natural protector.'"

It is against such reasoning that I protest. I claim the right, being the mother of six children, and having lived fifteen years a wife, to cry out against such sentiments. I, who have borne my children, and worked hard to half clothe and feed them, would now shield them from such sickly sentimentality. Is the "holiest department of a woman's nature" too holy to be invaded by her husband? Is a husband who loves his wife, and nature intended he should love her, "a monster whose name is Lust?" If so, shall we do away with the terrible rite and imitate the Oneida Community? Are we too good

for this world because we are women? and are men too bad for us to marry because they are men?

This, too, may seem bold handling of subjects foreign to "womanly delicacy;" but it seems a time to speak plainly, but no time to put forth views like these quoted from Marah.

The healthy-minded matrons of the land, who have lived for years in the married state, who have reared families, and who love and respect their husbands—who love and respect them for their manly qualities, and because they are their husband—will never tolerate such sentimentality.

The world does not need Aurora Leighs like this:

"I would not be a woman like the rest,
A simple woman, who believes in love,
And owns the right of love because she loves,
And, hearing she's beloved, is satisfied
With what contents God: I must analyze,
Confront and question; I must fret,
Forsooth, because the month was only May;
Be faithless of the kind of proffered love,
And captious, lest it miss my dignity,
And scornful, that my lover sought a wife
To use; to use! But as time made
Her changed since then, changed wholly;
For, indeed, if now you'd stoop so low to take
My love, and use it roughly without stint or spare,
As men use common things with more behind,
(And in this case would be more behind)
To any mean and ordinary end;
The joy would set me, like a star in heaven,
So high up
I should shine because of height,
And not of Virtue."

The sacredness of the marriage relation is the foundation stone upon which the whole fabric of society rests. Clothe woman with official dignity—give her equal rights and the ballot, and after all the brightest jewels in her crown will be her children, and her noblest deeds will be the fulfilment of her duties as wife and mother. While we strive to win equal rights for woman, to make her independent of man pecuniarily, and open for her a way to gain an honest and respectable livelihood by the exercise of her God-given faculties, we must stand fast by the principles upon which the happiness of society rests, and fit her to become also a good wife and mother. With a God-speed to your cause,

C. M.

Marah is right about the marriage rite. It confers no authority to violate the higher laws of nature and of God. And it was to vindicate those laws that Marah wrote. Had marriage no higher sanction, no holier bond than the legal rite, we might go to Oneida Community indeed. It was marriage, "controlled by the present rite," which was under criticism.

P. P.

"WOMAN AS A MENDICANT."

WILL Mrs. Stanton permit a few words added to her able reply to Mr. Cronyn on that subject?

"We repeat it respectfully and deliberately, there is one greater beggar in the world. It is woman as she is represented by the conduct of the pending issue."

Mr. Cronyn, I assert respectfully and deliberately that man, by his law of force, has made woman one great beggar in every sense of the word. He has deeded to himself woman, her children, her earnings, the earnings of her children, and the earth beneath her feet. He has maintained these usurpations by the strong arms of civil and monetary power. According to Alexander Hamilton, and to the general facts of experience, the assumed right of man over woman's subsistence gives him the right over her whole moral being.

"Woman's apathy and want of self-respect" are the result of her past condition and treatment at the hands of men, a condition for which man must be mainly responsible, because he has been the ruling power of the world. Responsibility implies ability or power. Man's greater physical strength, mental ingenuity and over-reaching shrewdness, (not depth or wisdom,) have given him the ability to rule over woman and to treat her as an inferior, thus destroying her self-respect and stultifying her intellect, thereby rendering her apathetic, because ignorant as to her real position in the social fabric. The greater guilt and blame of any wrong must always rest with the most responsible party—with the party in power under which the wrong exists; but, Adam-like, Mr. Cronyn throws the greater guilt and blame of wo-

man's unjust position upon herself; as if she would, if left free to act, be unjust to herself. Mr. Cronyn ought to know human nature better than that.

The past has been an era of masculine supremacy and responsibility because of man's greater brute force and superior skill in the arts of labor, which he possesses because he lacks the powers of maternity. In the now incoming and future era of the world, in which reason, justice, wisdom and love are to be the governing, controlling powers, perhaps woman is or will be the most responsible party, as she certainly possesses a much greater power of human love, and, after all that may be said to the contrary, love controls humanity. The intellect instructs the powers of the soul, but does not control them. In the past, humanity has been ruled by that masculine type of love which might better be called lust—chiefly by the lust of power.

Woman is fully equal to wipe out the "degradation and shame that she has no opinions of her own;" the only trouble is that men are not just enough to give us credit for our opinions. I think that any man who reads "THE REVOLUTION," or Mrs. Willard's Sexology, will be obliged to confess, at least to himself, that some women do have opinions of their own, though the number may be small; perhaps as large, however, as the number of independent, thinking men.

I would recommend Mr. Cronyn to read "Sexology"—a book in which all the knotty questions of sex are carefully weighed in the scales of natural law.

Mr. Cronyn seems to imagine all womankind asleep, except about "half a dozen champions who are bravely fighting her battles for her." Doubtless he would be very much astonished to know how many wide-awake women there are throughout the country, though they do not *crow* to let the world know it. They are too busy *scratching* for themselves, or their children, to make any public demonstration. Men think women very apathetic, because they do not make as much noise and fuss about their condition as men would under similar circumstances. Women are generally very quiet before the most important and trying event of their lives, but when the trial comes, they are usually found equal to the emergency. When the real maternal birth of FREEDOM comes to society, there will be found wide-awake women enough to take care of the child without getting men to rock its cradle. I also believe there will be found enough "good physicians" (real statesmen, not politicians) who will be ready to help "the woman with her child."

After all, let us thank Mr. Cronyn sincerely for his "Mendicant Women," with its manly sympathy and help. His war cry, "Woman's apathy," is needed and will do good, though its answering reverberations may not reach the public ear to-day; but when the right time comes, society will feel the power of her "wide awake" answer.

E. O. G. W.

PROSTITUTION.

NEW YORK, March 24, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

In your edition of the 19th inst., you unjustly attack the intents of the law introduced by Mr. Brush for the suppression of prostitution. The title of the bill, however, is a misnomer. It should read for the "regulation of prostitution." The penalties imposed are intended to act against those who keep "unlicensed houses" of ill-fame. The experience of the world for thousands of years past shows the absolute inefficiency of all laws for the "suppression" of the *demi-monde*. Under the "unlicensed" system, disease the most dreadful in its present and future effects must continue to prevail—the sins of the father being visited upon his descendants, even unto the tenth generation. It is idle to attempt wholly to extinguish the social evil. We may regulate, and ultimately greatly abridge its influence. I believe with you that, give woman the elective franchise, make her the political equal of man, she would not be the mere toy she now is. She would be courted for her vote, loved, and feared, loved for her virtues, and feared by the evil-minded. She would be a "power" in the land, her usefulness extended, and the vice which now consumes humanity so fearfully, be checked.

You say that the law I have alluded to is a disgrace to the humanity of the 19th century, that "we engrave on the young republic the refinements of vice from the effete civilization of the old world." Not so. Their older experience in this matter has taught them the necessity of just such laws. I think that when women adopt prostitution as a trade, a sole mode of procuring a living, they should be compelled to accept the consequences, such as this law contemplates. With men it is an occasional crime—cannot from the nature of things be his trade or,

mode of living. I do not intend to justify man in his brutality; but you should look facts in the face, just as they are. This law (if enacted), as it would limit the spread of a horrible disease, even as a sanitary measure it should be insisted upon. A more careful reading of its provisions will show you that it is not "inconsistent;" that it is intended to "legalize" prostitution, and fine only those who keep "unlicensed" houses. The almost absolute dependence of woman on man is the main cause of prostitution, and I firmly believe that give woman the right to vote and this crime would rapidly decrease.

A SUBSCRIBER.

A MOTHER TO A DAUGHTER.

NO. IV.

The subject of dress is a momentous one for women. It occupies the lives of so many sensitive ones, that it needs to be handled very tenderly. But let me give you some of the objections to the ordinary style of woman's dress.

First, It restricts the development and activity of the body.

Secondly, Is inappropriate to a sense of use.

Of the first objection, we are all of us sad witnesses, in our persons. To satisfy yourself of the second, you have only to put on trailing skirts and endeavor to walk unimpeded for ten minutes around the house and yard. You cannot go up a flight of stairs with both hands filled, nor go down the same without sweeping every step, nor bend or stoop without finding yourself entangled in flowing robes that grow more and more soiled by every motion. Can you move lightly, rapidly, gracefully? Are not your senses kept constantly on the alert to prevent accidents and exposures?

I will not speak of the immodesty of long skirts as a habitual dress, since Mrs. Grundy reddens with shame in one season at what she declares so elegant and stylish the next; proving that much of the article in vogue called modesty is a mere sham. As if modesty consists in keeping the ankles covered, and being terribly scandalized at the mere mention of the word "legs," while fashion sanctions—nay, requires the wearing of very low-necked gowns in "full-dress." And you will observe that persons who are the greatest sticklers for points of etiquette, and who are shocked at any allusion to the facts or processes of nature which are intimately connected with our well-being, are ever least occupied by lofty purposes and useful ends. As a matter of neatness the long skirt in anything but a full dress, should be abominated by every woman.

There passes by as I write, an elegantly-clad female—allow the word, I do not know that she is a full-grown woman—who trails her costly moire-antique a full yard over the mud and filth of the pavement. Her attire is otherwise faultlessly neat, but what of that mop, following her like a Nemesis to her own chamber, after having bedraggled her ankles and half-ruined an expensive garment.

We are a beauty-loving race. Would that we always remembered that the beautiful must be fit and appropriate; that to be otherwise destroys the first conditions of its existence. Then we might hesitate a little before adopting modes which frequently originate among a class of "ladies" who would not be recognized by their servile imitators, and who only serve to show how terribly the woman nature may be perverted.

To realize how enfeebling are long skirts, imagine a man, condemned for some crime, to wear our costume. Where would be his activity, his unconscious enjoyment in the use of his limbs, his fire, energy and health? Would he not pine down to a puny, nervous, fine-lady creature, if he survived his punishment?

Now, my daughter, I would not have you don an eccentric dress for rowdies to hoot at as you pass; but I would have you discard any style that helps to fetter, and welcome everything that tends to liberate.

Dress is one of the best means of indicating character and individuality within our power. The dress of the sexes varies, and each should express something of the distinctive features of the manly and womanly nature. Men, strong, slow, and by their build suited to works of exposure and strength, wear plain, strong, simple suits; while woman, more delicate and rounded, needs graceful, flowing robes, softer materials and a greater variety of hues to suit her flexible nature.

But when dress becomes an encumbrance, bandaging the body and swathing the limbs, preventing freedom of exercise and locomotion, we become bondwomen, in stead of queens over the forces of life.

Ought we ever, my child, to be enslaved by anything

that cramps the freedom of the soul, playing, as it does, through our finely constituted organisms?

We should make the material world our tributary, and stamp ourselves upon everything with which we come in contact. Beautiful fabrics, fine and many colored, sympathizing with every mood of soul or of nature, it is our right to wear. And it is well to fashion them tastefully, and let the artistic faculty have play in harmonizing and combining; always keeping in view that the raiment is secondary to the person, and the person to the soul within, that longs to translate its every impulse with grace and comeliness.

The dress, then should, be a part of ourselves, worn, I could almost say, religiously, as a sincere exponent of what we feel to be appropriate and pleasing. Measured by this standard, how arbitrary and unmeaning are many of the styles that live out their brief lives on the backs of our sisters, ere the garments which gave them birth are soiled. Let us hope that American women will, ere long, have the independence to exercise their own taste and common-sense in their apparel. They will, when a sufficient number perceive the true relationship between the inner and the outer life.

I have endeavored to impress upon your mind the important truth that every habit and every surrounding influences the spirit. Everything that fetters or misdirects the body through which it acts, is an evil; so you see that it is of vast importance to our spirits that our dress should be true to our best conceptions of the useful and the beautiful.

I know you object to the American costume, and no wonder, for it falls far short of the requirements of beauty. It arose as a protest against the physical slavery of woman, and was valuable as showing that we demanded to be unwashed and put upon our own feet. And whenever you hear a man railing at short dresses, and deprecating any change from the good old days when we were vines and they were oaks, be sure he is not a man to be trusted, not one to love and revere the true woman, or else he is most shallow and heartless, and for these two classes you care little.

The man who thinks of these things to any purpose, is eager to raise his wife and daughter from the thralldom of swaddling bands.

There are signs of a healthy reaction from servitude to fashion. There is more individuality in dress than formerly, and the short street dress is a great step forward. It so commends itself to the common sense of women that it cannot soon be spared. For a home and exercise dress, the gymnastic costume, introduced by Dio Lewis into his classes for Physical Culture, as well as in a class that has been taught for several years by a noble woman of the city of New York, is steadily gaining favor as most convenient and healthful. None admits of greater variety of material or trimming. The waist is first noticeable. It is long, loose and perfectly adapted to give every muscle full play and let the lungs have room to expand.

In concluding the letter, but not the subject, I would ask you to consider that every struggle of humanity is toward a better form of existence. And we must toll on with our fellows, examining every reform to see if it does not contain the germ of some good goal.

"I slept and dreamed that Life was Beauty.
I woke and found that Life was Duty;
Was then thy dream a shadowy lie?
Toll on, my heart, courageously,
And thou shalt find thy dream to be
A noonday light and truth to thee."

H. M. H. P.

New Brunswick, N. J., February, 1868.

THE SOCIAL EVIL.

Editors of the Revolution:

In an article in "THE REVOLUTION" of the 19th inst., headed "How Man Legislates for Woman at Albany," you say, "Yet it is nothing to virtuous, healthy, high-toned women that men come to them from the by-ways of vice, to poison the family purity and peace, to stamp the scars of God's curse on the brow of infancy, and make lazar-houses of all our homes"—and you ask equal protection for all the daughters of the State. The daughters of our state should learn to protect themselves. This they can do by rejecting and ostracizing those whom they know to be libertines—men who boast of their successful amours and seductions. To my certain knowledge (the experience of a quarter of a century), it is just such men that take the first rank in the best female society. As only one instance, I will mention, that while residing in a flourishing village in the western part of this state, I was introduced to a young gentleman who had distinguished himself by seducing a very respectable young girl of the village, who became pregnant. This fact was well known, as all such items are, in country villages. It is true, the matter was compromised by the payment of \$100 to the injured party; but it is equally true that, from that time, he became the hero of the village, his society courted by the finest young girls of the place, invited to parties given by the best society.

I would like to ask who are the firmest believers in the saying "that the reformed rake makes the best husband?" Most undoubtedly, "Heaven's last, best gift to man"—woman. Again, is not pride (and that of the meanest kind) the besetting sin of American women? How unwillingly do they engage in even honorable and suitable employments, and how painfully does their conduct contrast with the German woman. She deems it no disgrace to work, nor to indulge in habits of economy, while with the American woman these two ideas of Work and Economy are almost unknown.

When she marries, what is the motive? Is it from any really honorable sentiment? Does she not first desire to know whether she will thereby better her condition, the real meaning of which is—will she be able to spend more money, be lazier, wear finer dresses, and make her friends envious? To study her husband's happiness, to practice economy, and to introduce it into the family household, does not enter into her calculation. What wonder, then, that men prefer to keep mistresses rather than marry such unprincipled women? You may say that I must be speaking of individual cases, and rare ones too, but you are mistaken. Three-fourths of our women are here truthfully depicted. Yet I am no despiser of woman—no woman hater. The best type of humanity is revealed to me in the true woman. Such a one I can almost worship. Such are indeed rare, but they do exist, even in these degenerate days. You can make your paper more useful by seeking to dignify labor, and by a little less denunciation of men.

Very respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

RIGHTS MAN GIVES TO WOMAN.

Editors of Revolution:

WHEN I see a poor washerwoman breaking her back over the wash-tub, working faithfully a whole day and getting twelve shillings in payment; and a great, strong man with ever so much more back and no more brains, get two dollars and a half for holding a lamp while the plumber blacks a lead pipe in a dark closet, and scrapes stars and fancy devices on the pipe that are never to be seen (the same plumber getting from three to four dollars a day), then I want women to vote, that they may get a better price for their labor.

I have had some interest in finding out the general opinion of man-kind (or unkind) on the subject, and as a general thing I find he is willing to accord her—

The right to wake when he's asleep,
The right to watch, the right to weep,
The right to rise and light the fire,
The right to keep her needle by her,
The right his ancient clothes to mend,
The right his simplest want to attend,
The right to pleasantly construe him,
The right to bring his slippers to him,
The right to let him make the laws,
The right to find no fault for cause,
The right to comfort his distress,
The right to wear her same old dress,
The right his every joy to double,
The right to save him every trouble,
The right to clothe and teach the young,
The perfect right to hold her tongue.

S. X.

TAKING THE BULL BY THE HORNS.

"O! POPE PIO! Most Holy Father!"—thus your people address you, as if you were the greatest God or good of the Universe. Nevertheless, as our brothers are not afraid to impeach our President, let me presume to tell you that you had better not meddle with female education; not in this country, at least.

You say in your bull that the advocates of female education, etc., are seeking the corruption and ruin of religion, society and government. Did female education and suffrage produce the social corruptions and governmental ruins of the past? Were female education and suffrage responsible for the vices and corruptions of the Papal and Pontifical chairs, for the atrocities of the French Revolution, and for our own terrible rebellion?

Pope Pio, you are greatly mistaken as to our aims and

objects. Educated women, by the help of the ballot, intend to reform and purify society, and to help establish a government on a just, firm and lasting basis; a task which your sex alone, whether as men or Christians, has never yet been able to accomplish, and which, permit me to say, you never can. Our religious, civil and governmental affairs are as badly managed and as corrupt, without the aid of true women, as would be our homes and families without the true wife and mother.

E. O. G. W.

EXPERIENCES.

BY MISS H. M. SHEPARD.

"I DWELL amid the city,
And hear the flow of souls in act and speech;
For pomp or trade, for merry-make or folly
I hear the confidence and sum of each,
And that is melancholy!
Thy voice is a complaint, O crowded city!"

As a director and worker in various benevolent societies, my attention was attracted to, and my sympathies warmly enlisted in the trials of that class of toilers known as "sewing women." That there must be much suffering among them was evident from the frequency with which they were forced to apply to the benevolent for relief; but why this should be the case with women who were so skilful with the needle that they could almost always find plenty of work, was a question that puzzled more than me.

In society meetings I have heard the subject discussed over and over again, some attributing the evil to one cause and some to another—the most frequent reason given, being *imprudence* on the part of the women. More than once I have heard applicants for help reproved (by good, energetic directors who never had occasion to earn a penny in their lives) for not laying by in brisk times something for the rainy day. And more than once have I heard the word of women questioned when they stated the prices paid for their elegant handiwork.

From forewomen and employers whom I questioned I got but one reply, "We pay whatever the work is worth—a fair price for fair work, and a liberal price for that which is superior." Any attempt to get at exact prices was parried; and the fact that their employees worked for them year after year was given as proof of the justice of their dealings. One seamstress with whom I talked said, "If you should tell my employers what I have told you regarding the pay we receive, I should be discharged, and poor pay is better than none. You see, Mrs. S., they hold us in their hands."

All these things, together with the prospect of being at no distant day thrown upon my own resources of head or hands for support, led me to reflect more seriously upon the evils to which these poor women were subject, and the means by which they might be lessened. Experience is a grand instructor, and there is no way in which we can so well become acquainted with the condition of any class of people as by identifying ourselves as nearly as possible with them. It was in this spirit and with this view, that, having in the winter of 1863 a considerable portion of time at my disposal, I determined to place myself in the ranks of the sewing women, and endeavor to realize their position.

My first essay was in one of the largest dry goods houses in the city. I went to the shop-walker and stated my errand, and was directed by him to the top floor of the building. I had never before been in a large work-room. Since then I have been in many; but as this one will serve as a fair sample of the better class of work-rooms, I will attempt a description. It was about 75 by 100 feet in size. A space railed in at one end formed an office where three men (two bookkeepers and a cashier) attended to the accounts of the department. At a long table in one corner stood the forewoman and her assistants. Here work was cut and stamped and given out, the sewing woman receiving a ticket with each parcel, which must be registered with her name and address at the desk, and shown also to the porter at the door. Up and down the room on one side, arranged like desks in a school-room, were fifty sewing-machines, at which women sat sewing. On the other side were tables at which lace and bead-workers, embroiderers and finishers, plied their needles. Through the aisles walked two or three overseers directing the work and keeping order. The forewoman was engaged when I entered, and I had ample opportunity to observe the room and its occupants. The room was and is one of the best for its purpose in the city, well warmed, well ventilated, and well lighted.

The firm are said, too, to be among the most liberal paymasters in the city.

While I was awaiting my turn to speak to the forewoman, a pale little Frenchwoman stepped up, and opening a box displayed three babies' hoods made of lace and embroidered medallions. The superintendent exclaimed, "Ah, Madame Fossette, I am glad of these; the show-case is almost empty. Miss Reynolds, put up half a dozen more caps for Madame. Now, my good woman, get these in as soon as possible." Then, in reply to something the woman asked in a low tone, "O, no indeed! that would never do. You know it is quite contrary to our rules to pay for any work except on the regular days. All work brought in before Saturday will be paid for on the following Tuesday. Get these in on Friday if you can." The poor woman must have known that appeal was useless; for when her request was thus decidedly refused, she turned away without remonstrance, but with a look of hopeless sadness in her face that told a bitter story. It went to my heart with a pang, and I followed her a few steps as she went to the office, and requested her to wait for me in the vestibule, as I wished to speak to her. On my return to the table the forewoman said, apologetically, "I am sorry I could not let that poor body have the money, but it would not answer. If we show favor in one instance we must in another, and thus all system would be broken up. I wish I could have favored her, for she is an excellent hand, and I suspect is very poor. What can I do for you, Madame?" "I wish employment," said I. "In what department?" "In fine embroidery or broiding. I am a skilful and rapid worker," and I showed her a sample of my work in several styles of embroidery. "I will give you work," said she. "Do you give reference, or will you leave a merino?" After arranging this she gave me a delicate merino morning dress to braid and bead, saying she wished it done in my best style as it was for the show-case.

In the vestibule I met Madame Fossette. We went out together. In a few moments I had her story. Her husband, a wood carver, had died a few months before. His illness had taken the last cent, and she had parted, too, with most of her furniture before he died. Since then things had gone from bad to worse, and now she lived in a little room in the attic of a tenement house in Avenue A, and supported herself and four little children by her needle. "How much do you get for such caps as you took home just now?" I asked. "Thirty-seven cents apiece, Madame, and I can hardly make one a day." "Is there nothing else you could do?" "Oh, yes, I could teach my language; I was educated in one of the best schools in Paris; but I am too shabby to look for pupils, and my children are very young to leave alone for so much time."

I asked permission to go home with her. I noticed when we left the car how wearily she walked, and how she toiled up the stairs that led to her attic, and the thought struck me that may be she was exhausted from hunger. She opened the door, saying, "Pray, excuse my poor home, Madame." Home! This wretched, utterly comfortable place, with its broken windows, stuffed with rags; its one chair and leafless table, its cracked and fireless stove, its cot-bed, with scanty covering, on which huddled four little children, the eldest not yet eight years old, and the youngest a baby of months.

Hardly was the door opened when their little tongues clamored for food. I only waited to hear the mother say: "Mamma has no money, no bread, my pets," and I was on my way to the street. Why did I not stop on my way and get something? In that freezing room I saw four little ones actually starving to death. I ran—I almost flew! It seemed to me as if I was in some way responsible for a state of things in which good women and helpless babes were left to starve. In ten minutes a sturdy porter was taking up a basket of provisions to the little family—bread was broken among them, and soon a bright fire shone through the cracks of the stove. I had provisions now and a fire, but there was no cooking utensil in the poor woman's possession, save a tin cup out of which the children drank, and in which she sometimes made a little "café noir." Again I went out, and returned with needful dishes. It was little to do—the whole outlay did not amount to \$5—but it put more comfort into that little household than it had known for many months. This was a hard case, but not by any means a solitary one. This woman was young and beautiful, and had been over and over again offered the "wages of infamy, which pays better wages than slop work;" and she confessed to me that day, amid choking sobs, that more than once she had begged for food for her children, and that lately she had been sorely tempted, for their sake, to choose dishonor rather than see them starve. "I could not see them die, Madame. Once I bought some charcoal and thought I would end it all,

but my courage failed. Had not the good God sent you to me this day I fear I must have given way."

You may be sure I did not lose sight of Madame Fossette. Friends were found for her, and she was lifted out of the depths into which she had been cast.

I worked faithfully on my wrapper four or five hours a day, and finished it in seventy-two hours, or in a little over seven working days. I took it to the marble palace from which I got it. My work was praised as superior, and I was told that an extra price would be allowed for it. My pass-book showed a credit to my name of \$3.75. More work was offered me, and I undertook to braid a pique sash for a child. The material was thick and stiff, and very difficult to sew. I spent twenty-four hours upon it, and received for my labor eighty cents. I tried several other pieces of work, and found that on no kind of sewing could I earn more than fifty cents for ten hours' labor. I worked faithfully, saying to myself: "Do not lose a minute; work as if you had starving children to feed; remember the rent is to be paid, the coal is out, the babies are almost naked."

While in the employ of this firm, I made some inquiries, and found that the young men employed in the work room received an average salary of \$1,000 per year, while their labor was in no way so arduous as that of the forewoman, whose salary was \$600.

Some weeks subsequent to these events I went with some friends to this establishment to do some shopping. In the centre of the department we were in, in a show-case, was the wrapper I had made. At my suggestion one of our party asked the price of it. "\$85, ma'am," said the clerk. "Is not that a large price?" asked my friend; "the material could not have cost over \$20, and the embroidery, I suppose, did not cost half the remaining \$65. The clerk replied: "I assure you, Madame, the robe is very reasonable. We had it made after an imported one, which was sold for \$125, and we are obliged to pay immense prices for this sort of work." I thought this a good time to speak a word myself, so I asked: "Can you tell us, sir, what you pay for such work?" "We paid for this embroidery \$35." "Are you quite sure of this?" said I; "I have understood that the poor girls who do this sort of thing get wretchedly remunerated." "O, I assure you," said he, "I know of what I am speaking. Our firm always pay liberally for work." The young man's manner was rather pert, and my indignation was rising rapidly every moment, but I replied quietly, "You are quite mistaken, sir, I made that wrapper, carrying nine strands of braid about it, and working upon it over seven days, and your liberal employers paid me just \$3.75. I do not know that you intend to deceive, but it will be well for you hereafter to be sure of your facts before you make statements."

As my friends and I walked on up Broadway we had some talk about the matter. They had not known until I stated the fact to the clerk that I had done such work. "How came you to work for wages? Were you not ashamed? I had no idea women got so little for such pretty work. I thought when we bought such work we were helping poor women, and many a time I've made it the excuse for buying what I should otherwise have thought extravagant"—were among the questions asked and the remarks made.

I say here as I said then, women should no more be ashamed to earn money than men should be. If money-making is honorable for the one it is for the other. I have earned money since I first came to appreciate my duties as a woman—have earned it for love's sake to help one who would have missed some comfort of life without the "helpmeet;" for example's sake, that I might make the way a little easier for some who would be influenced by my acts, and for need's sake also. "Gentle!" (I hate the word!) women, by their horror of useful, remunerative employment, do much to make more difficult the way for women who must work or starve, or do worse. If you would take a little pains to inquire and look into these things, you would soon find how truly the class known as "sewing-women" are to be pitied, and would learn to search them out and give them the profits of their own labor, which now you put into the pockets of their employers.

If you have no occasion, or do not choose to earn money yourselves, do not, for humanity's sake, for God's sake, do not put a straw in the way of your striving sisters.

THREE professors in the Medical Department of the University of Michigan, it is said, have resigned, because the homeopaths have been given privileges in that institution. Were the souls of those men globular, like their infinitesimal pills, possibly there would be little difference between them, *Similia similibus*.

AN EAST WIND.

Editors of the Revolution:

By mere chance I met a notice of "THE REVOLUTION," and am deeply interested to see it. Why has your paper been unnoticed by the *Anti-Slavery Standard*? or have I failed to see a notice? I have read it carefully every week without meeting even the name of "THE REVOLUTION" in it. If your paper is *Radical*, if it is a truly living paper, if it does not feel that one person is better than another, I will help gladly what I can to support it. There must be high seasoning in it, or it will not suit my palate. I want a paper that dares strike at hoary wrongs; that dares call robbers, robbers, even if rich and riding in chariots; and wolves, wolves, though in sheep's wool, white cravats and pulpits, withal; and the claimants of lands by thousands of acres, keeping them from many thousands of human beings to whom they rightfully belong, pirates—land pirates—bad as any on sea. But such a paper I do not expect to find on earth, unless I start it myself. Onward, onward, ever! is the cry of Yours, ever for the good and the true,

SEWARD MITCHELL.

We can't promise our old friend much in the way of calling names. With us words are things. Robbery is committed by robbers; stealing is done by thieves; oppression is the work of tyrants, and "THE REVOLUTION" calls them accordingly.

A CHAPTER ON SCHOOL STATISTICS.

THE Annual Report of the Superintendent of Public Schools of San Francisco, for the year ending October, 1867, contains a good deal of interesting information, including a table of the school statistics of thirty-nine of the principal cities of the Union. Mr. Pelton, the San Francisco Superintendent, says: "These statistics are obtained by letter from the superintendents of schools in the cities named, and furnish a complete view of the public schools in the leading cities of the country for the years 1866-7. They were collected by the Superintendent of Public Schools of Detroit."

This valuable table (it is always an important item to be able to place the finger on correct figures and authorities) gives, among other things, the average salaries of male and female teachers in these thirty-nine cities, by which we learn that female teachers, who, as a general thing, command higher wages than women in other fields of labor, are frequently not paid a quarter of the salaries that men receive for performing the same duties, and many times in a less satisfactory manner. Chicago pays her female teachers the lowest salaries, some of them receiving considerably less than a quarter the salary of a male teacher. The highest she pays them is but little more than a third the man's salary. The other cities which may be ranked with this in the scale of female teachers' salaries, are Racine, Wis.; Lowell, Mass., and Albany, N. Y., the latter paying a little more than a quarter. The cities which may be ranked in the next class, which pay their female teachers considerably less than a third of a man's salary, are the following, the lowest salaries taking the precedence in the regular order of the names, forming a sort of graduated scale of meanness: New Brunswick, N. J.; Syracuse, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; Worcester, Mass.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Brooklyn, N. Y.; Kenosha, Wis.; Rochester, N. Y.; Bridgeport, Conn.; Newburyport, Mass. The latter pays just a third. The third and last rank perhaps I should have begun at the other end and ranked these first! includes cities that pay women for teaching a little more than half what they pay men. The first two pay just half (that is, the average is just half), and there is an increase with each succeeding name: New York City; Terre Haute, Ind.; Keokuk, Iowa; Memphis, Tenn.; Davenport, Iowa; Fort Wayne, Ind.; Dayton, Ohio. Thus we see by this continually ascending scale that Chicago, Ill., is the lowest, and Dayton, Ohio, the highest. On the Pacific Coast, San Francisco averages just two-thirds, or a little more than Dayton; so she should bear the banner, I was about to say; but that city or state only which first pays equal wages should bear the banner.

Mr. Pelton, in speaking of the table of statistics for San Francisco, says:

"Let the above table be carefully examined. It will be seen that our rates of salaries for female teachers are, as a rule, not more than they should with justice be paid—they are not over generous; but compared with the most liberal rates of any other city in the eastern states, or, perhaps, in the world, they appear extremely

liberal. I would also call attention to the rates of salaries paid to our female teachers, as compared with those received by our male teachers. And for the credit of our Department and our city and state, I invite attention to the proportion which these salaries of male and female teachers bear to each other in our Department. Let those interested compare the proportion they bear to each other with that exhibited between the salaries of male and female teachers in eastern cities. This comparison must satisfy all that in California the services of our lady teachers are somewhat suitably appreciated and rewarded. This cannot with the same truth be said in reference to the annual compensation which our Board awards to the gentlemen whom it employs. They are not as well paid as they would be in New York or other Eastern cities. In what other profession in our city would a man of good ability and fair industry be satisfied with \$2,100 per annum? And yet what profession requires better talents, more varied learning and constant reading and study, or a greater amount of industry and constant labor (and that, too, of the most wearing and wasting character), than that of the faithful teacher?"

Yes, why should men with broad shoulders and sinewy frames subject their vigorous constitutions to the harassing labors, to the wear and tear of a teacher's life, for the paltry sum of \$2,100 per annum?

And why should not women with slender constitutions and delicate nerves be glad and eager to accept the same nerve-racking situation for a third less pay? But this price applies only to California; for that El Dorado, it seems, is the sole exception in all our beautiful country—the only place where men are so "extremely liberal" as to pay women for teaching only a third less than they do themselves. The rule is two-thirds and three-quarters less.

Why should not women be glad to get these soul-harrowing situations for a quarter of the salary a man gets, so long as there are a hundred applicants for every vacancy?

What! Madam, did you venture to suggest that your pay is not proportionate to your labor—that it is not adequate to your wants—that you have to steal time from your studies to do your sewing and many other things that your salary will not allow you to have done—that you have to go through the storms of winter and the heats of summer—rise early and go to bed late, and that your constitution is fast giving way under such incessant toil and application? Go! hide your ungrateful head! And you receiving a full quarter the wages that an able-bodied man gets! Where are your reasoning faculties? or haven't you got any? Don't you know that the three-quarters and two-thirds that are doctored off your and other female teachers' wages go toward compensating these able-bodied male teachers for the trials and tortures they meet in their profession? That, although it costs no more to board and clothe a man than a woman, they require much larger salaries to supply them with little luxuries—perhaps they might be called necessities—such as cigars to soothe the nerves after a tiresome day in school—little doses of bitters, or spine-strengtheners, which brace up the spinal column, and fortify them for the vexations of the next day, and in order to keep the run of the current literature—the books, magazines and papers of the day! These, and a good many other little items too numerous to put down, require, as you see, quite a liberal salary. Nature never made men with the powers for enduring trials and privations that she did women. They (men) have such a superabundance of life and vitality that will not be repressed, they must have the means of purchasing some of the enjoyments of life, or they soon droop and fall into an untimely grave. Now you, and the rest of your sex, nature made with especial powers of endurance and self-sacrifice. You can live on an allowance so small that a man would, at the mere thought of subsisting on it, be frightened into his winding-sheet; and yet there are thirty-thousand of you in New York City alone who make shirts for six cents apiece (see *Pulnam's Magazine*), and other work for similar prices, and still you manage to keep soul and body together—to retain your sanity, and also the power of locomotion from the miserable holes where you lodge to the stores of your employers. This shows you that nature made you on a different principle entirely from that on which she made men—of different materials. The history of these thirty-thousand sewing women, could it be written out, would form a valuable contribution to physiological science, showing the wonderful powers of endurance with which your sex are endowed. What did you suggest—that the history of their employers, would also form a valuable contribution to another department of science—to the department that studies up moral depravity statistics? That is a libel on

the employers who are honest, deserving men, working hard to meet their heavy expenses. But I fear you are incorrigible. After your last suggestion, and your former one that female teachers don't receive sufficient pay, I fear my words are all wasted upon you. Not paid sufficiently? Think what a draft on the school fund it would be to double, triple or quadruple, as the case might be, the salaries of female teachers to make them equal to those of male teachers. In the thirty-nine leading cities before cited, the average of male teachers is only 630, that of female, 4,205, and the same average, probably, holds good all over the country. And shall such an enormous sum be lavished on women, whom nature made with especial reference to living on small allowances, and endanger, as it probably would, the wages of the strong-armed, vigorous male teachers, the requirements of whose natures need so much larger salaries to supply, and without which, as I said before, they would walk straight into untimely graves?

Go! Your folly makes me sick.

F. E. B.

THE COOPER UNION—WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR WOMEN.

TWELVE years since the corner-stone of the Cooper Union was laid, and nine years since Peter Cooper, by his deed or trust, made and delivered in conformity with an act of the Legislature, transferred to the Trustees the real-estate and building known as Cooper Institute, for the purpose of establishing a free institution for the instruction of the working classes of New York and its vicinity in science and art. "The desire of the founder is to make this institution contribute in every way to aid the efforts of youth to acquire knowledge, and to find and fill that place where their capacity and talents can be usefully employed with the greatest possible advantage to themselves and the community in which they reside." The Trustees recognize no distinction between the sexes; woman is admitted to all the privileges of the institution on an equal footing with man, and fifty women have yearly availed themselves of the course of instruction in the Free Night School, which is divided into the scientific and art departments. In the former are taught algebra, plane and solid geometry, descriptive geometry, trigonometry, analytical geometry, the differential and integral calculus, theoretical and practical mechanics, natural philosophy, elementary chemistry, and chemistry applied to the arts.

In the art department pupils are taught in architectural drawing, mechanical drawing, free-hand drawing, and drawing from cast and life. Female pupils are not required to learn mechanical drawing, but can pursue in its place, if they prefer, a knowledge of music or Belles Lettres.

To all pupils who complete the full course of study and have at each examination received a first-class certificate, the Cooper Union medal is awarded as the highest honor of the institution. At the annual commencement, 1866, one pupil only came within the rules established for the bestowal of this honorable reward, and this pupil was the first female graduate of the institution, she having completed and been examined upon all the branches included in the full course of instruction. Mr. Cooper, on presenting the medal to her, said: "The life of the lady who is now to receive this medal should be written in letters of light. Such a life would show how great and uncommon difficulties can be met and overcome when all the powers of body and mind are brought into requisition to do the work of an honorable and useful life. Miss —, to whom it is now my pride and pleasure to tender this medal, stands before you an honor to her sex." At the annual commencement of the present year four graduates only will receive the Cooper Union Medal, two of whom are women.

Of the women who avail themselves of the evening course of instruction, the majority are occupied during the day as teachers in the public and private schools of this city, and who acknowledge it to be the most thorough and comprehensive course of instruction they can receive in any institution in the City of New York.

The most important department of instruction considered in relation to our subject, in its past and present results, is The Female School of Art. A School of Design for Women had been formed by a number of public-spirited and benevolent women. A proposition to incorporate it in the Cooper Union was made to Mr. Cooper, and the following extract from his letter to the Trustees accompanying the trust, clearly defines his object in making it the basis of the Cooper Union School.

"To manifest the deep interest and sympathy I feel in all that can advance the happiness and better the condition of the female portion of the community, and es-

pecially of those who are dependent on honest labor for support, I desire the Trustees to appropriate two hundred and fifty dollars yearly to assist such pupils of the Female School of Design as shall, in their careful judgment, by their efforts and sacrifices in the performance of duty to parents or to those that Providence has made dependent upon them for support, merit and require such aid. My reason for this requirement is not so much to reward as to encourage the exercise of heroic virtues that often shine in the midst of the greatest suffering and obscurity, without so much as being noticed by the passing throng.

"In order to better the condition of women and to widen the sphere of female employment, I have provided seven rooms to be forever devoted to a Female School of Design, and I desire the Trustees to appropriate out of the rents of the building fifteen hundred dollars annually towards meeting the expenses of said school. It is the ardent wish of my heart that this School of Design may be the means of raising to competence and comfort thousands of those that might otherwise struggle through a life of poverty and suffering.

"It is also my desire that females belonging to the School of Design shall have the use of one of the rooms, not otherwise appropriated, for the consideration and application of the useful sciences and arts to any of the various purposes calculated to improve and better their condition."

The school has grown with remarkable rapidity, and of the three thousand women who have received instruction, for a shorter or longer period, the majority have been enabled to earn an honorable and comfortable livelihood by engraving, designing for manufacturers, illustrations of books, coloring photographs, and as artists, where they have the requisite talent, and a fact worthy of record is that almost every public school throughout the United States has its Art Department represented by a teacher from the Cooper Union.

Of the large number of young women who have been pupils, many have struggled through poverty, sickness and uncomplaining misery to obtain an artistic knowledge which would afford them remunerative employment. When instances of this kind come to the knowledge of the Trustees, it is their pleasure to alleviate them. We may cite the case of a young girl, the daughter of a washerwoman, who came to this city, and after pursuing a three years' course of instruction in the School of Design, is now receiving a salary of \$1,800 per year in a large Seminary in New York State. A former pupil recently obtained a prize of \$100 for making the best design of wall paper.

The number of pupils in the school the present year is one hundred and sixty, twenty only of whom are members of the class who design to become teachers. The remainder are women not dependent upon industrial occupation for a livelihood.

The result of the course of instruction of the last and present years demonstrates that these pupils have the requisite natural taste and capacity to achieve great success as artists in painting and sculpture; and with equal advantages for information and practice, will stand side by side with any artist in the world of recognized genius, male or female.

A WISCONSIN paper—the Oshkosh Times—relates the following Black Crook story: "My dear," said the wife, "the Black Crook is here; shall we witness it to-night?" "Well," said the husband, "I had better go alone to-night, and see if it is a proper place for ladies." "Yes—well," says the wife, "I rather guess I'd better go and see if it is a proper place for gentlemen!" Both went.

Yes, "gentlemen" have been too much exposed to the temptations of life, and when mothers, wives, sisters and daughters learn that they, too, have duties in guarding them from all demoralizing influences, we shall have a new code of morals for both sexes. An atmosphere that is unfit for woman to breathe is unfit for man also. Through all the changing scenes of life a man is safer with a woman by his side.

ENGLAND, it is said, is ordering home her sailors, from fear of the occurrence of an American war. The British lion should remember the fable of the dog and his shadow. Even Scripture has it that "a living dog is better than a dead lion."

The Worcester Spy says the wife of Daniel Coughlin, of North Brookfield, gave birth, last Friday, to three daughters, weighing seven pounds each. No physician was in attendance, and none was deemed necessary—unless to prevent more coming.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER PILLSBURY,
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, APRIL 23, 1868.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND SUB-
SCRIBERS.

We ask our numerous readers to help us roll up our list of subscribers until we reach the above number. Nothing short of this ensures our complete success. We are still sending out specimen copies in every direction, and we ask our readers to send us lists of names of liberal people who would be likely to appreciate our demands for woman. As we are the organ of the National Party of New America we are in haste to have our telegraphic poles set and wires strung all through the land, that we may speak from Maine to California when the campaign opens.

S. B. A.

IS WOMAN CAPABLE OF THE BALLOT?

"WHAT does woman know about politics?" was just now asked in a surly tone and due seasoning of profanity, by a white male citizen in rags and dirt! "Or what the devil does she care?" responded a boon companion, with a spirit of tobacco-juice that might put out a fire. And therein, as seemed to us, was the sum total of the answer generally given (with variations) to the question of woman's right to the ballot.

For more than three years the nation has been attempting to repair the damages of war and restore the government and Union. And though it is still hoped, if not believed, that all will at last be adjusted, so as to secure permanent peace and millennial prosperity, it is also admitted that very little progress has yet been made in that direction. It is often asked, "Is not the right sure to triumph? will not justice be done at last?" To which it might be answered, as the trembling prisoner at the bar said, "That is the very thing to fear." If strict justice should be executed on this nation, steeped in the sin and almost case-hardened in the cruelties of nearly a hundred years of slavery, what must be its fate? And then as to the other question, "Is not the right sure to triumph at last?" Undoubtedly it is. But then that was just as true when Noah was building the ark, or when the battering-rams of the Roman conqueror were storming down the walls of Jerusalem, as to-day. These histories should afford small comfort to a people as guilty as this. We have talked of compensating the slaveholders for loss of property. But when has the claim of the slave to compensation for the hitherto unpaid and unpitied toil and tears of generations, been presented? In no court but that of high heaven is it ever proposed to consider, still less adjust that most righteous demand.

No wonder we cannot reconstruct our nationality. In restoring the foundations of the government, justice, as the chief corner-stone, can alone secure a permanence of peace and prosperity. The eighteenth century gave the world the Declaration of Independence, the war of

the revolution, and the Constitution of the United States; but only in the light of the nineteenth are these sublime phenomena to be interpreted to us. From the government, the civilization, and religion of Great Britain, we derived our chattel slave system, though it survived the pen of Jefferson, the sword of Washington, and the wisdom, humanity and statesmanship of the founders and framers of the government; and until far louder thunders than Bunker Hill and Saratoga dashed it to the ground. Out of the jaws of rebellion and treason was the nation snatched by the hand of negro valor. And thus surely has that race earned the right of full citizenship and equality in the state. Even Jefferson declared, more than half a century ago, that whoever "fights and pays taxes" has the right of suffrage against the world.

But the right of humanity—of manhood, is older and of higher and diviner appointment than any other. If the right of liberty and the pursuit of happiness be the gift and endowment of the Creator, then surely is the right to the ballot; the only possible or conceivable assurance and guaranty of it in republican governments. And on this ground the claim of woman is no less than that of man. But base and degrading as has been the position of the negro in the government, that of woman is far lower. At no price within human power to pay, can she arrive at equality in the government she is compelled to support and obey. In the making or executing of no law, however deeply her womanly interest or happiness may be involved, can she bear a part. She is found guilty, not of a crime, not of a color, but of a sex; and all her appeals to courts or communities, for equality and justice, are in vain, even in this democratic and Christian republic. She is a native, free-born citizen, a property-holder, taxpayer, loyal and patriotic. She supports herself, and in proportionate part, the schools, colleges, universities, churches, poorhouses, jails, prisons, the army, the navy, the whole machinery of government; and yet she has no vote at the polls, no voice in the national councils. She has guided great movements of philanthropy and charity; has founded and sustained churches; established missions; edited journals; written and published invaluable treatises on history and economy, political, social and moral; and on philosophy in all its departments; filled honorably professors' chairs; governed nations; led armies; commanded ships; discovered and described new planets; practiced creditably in the liberal professions; and patiently explored the whole realm of scientific research; and yet, because in life's allotment, she is *female*, not male, *woman*, not man, the curse of inferiority cleaves to her through all her generations. Eden's anathema was to be removed on the coming of the second Adam; and in the new dispensation there was to be neither male nor female. Jewish outlawry from nations, continuing through almost twenty centuries, is repealed by common consent among all civilized governments. The curse of eternal attainer no longer blasts the Ethiopian race to slavery, through Canaan's sin and shame. But where shall woman look for her redemption in this auspicious hour, when new dawns of liberty, new sunrises of human enfranchisement are illumining the world? A man once said, "Where liberty is, there is my country." But on what continent or island, or in what vast wilderness shall woman find a nationality where she shall be taxed to support no government she did not aid in making, obey no

law she did not help to enact, nor suffer any penalty until adjudged, by a jury, in part at least, of her peers? True, her privileges in some states have been, after long struggle and conflict, enlarged and increased. Like the southern freedmen, she has had her Civil Rights bill. But all this is compatible with the Dred Scott decision itself. The power that gives can take away; but of that power woman is no part. Mr. Sumner says, "The ballot is the one thing needful to the emancipated slave." Without it, he declares, his liberty is but an illusion, a jack-o'-lantern which he will pursue in vain. Without the ballot, he reiterates, the slave becomes only sacrifice. And shall it not also be pre-eminently so with woman? Formed by Almighty power a little lower than the angels, her ruling lords and masters have, by legislative proscription, plunged her not a little but immeasurably below myriads of the human race, whose only boast or claim is, that for some inscrutable reason they were so constructed as to stand *men* in the tables of the census.

In "THE REVOLUTION" it is determined to prosecute an agitation which shall wake the nation to new consciousness of the injustice long inflicted and still suffered through proscriptive distinctions on account of sex and complexion. To the industrial, hard-toiling, property-producing, family-supporting women, our appeal is made to come to the rescue of their own long-lost rights. Nor is it one of the least cheering signs that multitudes of the intelligent women of the country are fast waking to a full consciousness of the wrongs they suffer. Even the war taught invaluable lessons on the dignity and worth of woman in a thousand new spheres. Our Florence Nightingales have not been one, but many, yea many hundreds. Woman as well as the freedman saved the nation in its hour of peril, and invested herself with new dignity demanding new distinction. Now emphatically is her opportunity. The great clock of humanity has struck the hour, and its tones are ringing across the continent, reverberating as well among the Alps as the Alleghanies, and mingling sweet music in both the hemispheres.

P. P.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Last year we stereotyped and printed ten thousand copies of "Woman's Duty to Vote"—a tract by Henry Ward Beecher—and scattered the entire edition in the Kansas campaign. But the cry from the west is still for more. Now, will not Mr. Beecher or some of his friends send us one hundred dollars to publish five thousand copies of this admirable speech made two years ago in the Church of the Puritans, and thus give us the pleasure of circulating it throughout the country.

MR. JOHN STUART MILL.

A GENTLEMAN interested in our cause from St. Louis, has ordered, at his own expense, a thousand copies of Mr. Mill's able essay "On the Enfranchisement of Women." We wish to say to our many correspondents asking for tracts that we are publishing our entire series as fast as we can get the money to pay for the printing. Those of the Hon. George William Curtis and Mr. Mill are now ready for sale in the office of "THE REVOLUTION." 10 cents per single copy. \$5.00 per hundred.

SEVERAL valuable articles are omitted for want of room.

BASE DESERTION.—We have always declared the *infidelity* of republicanism to the rights of the colored race, with all their pretensions and professions. We have warned the abolitionists especially that they perilled the rights of that race by refusing to demand suffrage for woman also on the same basis of impartial justice, thus educating, elevating and purifying the public conscience and character, to but little or no purpose, and now our apprehensions are beginning to be realized on every hand. The *Springfield Republican*, one of the oldest, ablest and best of the Republican journals, very justly says, "that discreditable as the fact may be, it is pretty evident that the enfranchisement of the colored race in the Northern States will have to wait. The popular votes in Connecticut and Michigan, on Monday last, indicate beyond a doubt that the rank and file of the Republican party, that party of moral ideas, are yet so far from being unanimous in favor of impartial suffrage, that the more immediate interests of reconstruction might be jeopardised by forcing the issue at this juncture."

WASHINGTON LADIES' GAMBLING-HOUSE.—Washington has two gambling-hells exclusively for ladies. At all hours of the day the most elegant dressed ladies at the capital may be seen there staking their money, or somebody's money, in surprising amounts. It is rumored that a certain divorce case now pending in the district court is attributable in a measure to the squandering of a husband's money on the tables of one of these places—Madam Rumor placing the amount of the losses as high as \$50,000.

BLUE LAWS REACTING.—It is said that in neither the State Library of Connecticut nor in any of the Departments of the State House at Hartford is there a Bible. It has long been seen that there is little New Testament in her legislation. A state that will accept the aid of negro soldiers to defend her nationality, and then shut them from schools, colleges and churches (except in *negro peons*), and from the ballot-box besides, had better keep the Bible as much as possible out of sight.

INCONGRUOUS.—Andrew Johnson lives. Jefferson Davis and all his Cabinet are whipped of justice, and apparently safe from harm. But poor Mrs. Surratt was hung! Ben. Butler said "she was hung on insufficient evidence," and all have now good reason to believe so, if as the papers say Conover is now in the penitentiary; Cleaver has been convicted of an infamous crime; Baker is a fugitive from justice; and Montgomery has been arrested for swindling, for these are the creatures who swore her away to the gallows.

COOL COMFORT.—The *New York Times* thinks the republican successes in the Spring elections have not been of such a kind as to lead the party to indulge in any dangerous assurances of an easy triumph in the great campaign of the year.

SHOCKING IRONY.—The *New York Times* in open day says General Grant has shown a capacity for administration, a fitness for the performance of civil functions, a devotion to the principles of the Constitution, a respect to the laws, a degree of political sagacity and justice, and a faith in the ideas of liberty and progress that constitute far higher grounds than his mili-

tary record why he should be elevated to a position where he can use his powers for restoring peace and prosperity to our distracted country.

EDUCATED SUFFRAGE.

DEAR REVOLUTION: Let me suggest to "Nemo" and to everybody, that perhaps the ultimate truth as to the right of voting is, that all human beings have the inherent right to vote on such matters as they understand and take an interest in. As a matter of scientific justice, it is evident that the vote of twelve ignorant men of forty ought not to outweigh the vote of one wise child of ten. But society and government are not at present constructed on the basis of science and justice. We fix an age at which a portion of one-half of the citizens may vote with certain limits as to property and education. In Massachusetts a male over 21 may vote if he can read and write, but he is not required to be sober or honest, or to know anything or care anything for political principles, or for the election of honest and able men to office. It seems to me, therefore, that under our present system it is hardly worth while to propose any practicable educational test. Experience shows that the class of people called educated among us are for the most part "conservative," that is to say, stupid in politics. We must reach a higher condition through universal suffrage, spite of its evils, which, manifest as they are, would be infinitely less than those of the present most unjust and arbitrarily limited suffrage. Beside the ballot, woman needs, to make her independent and individual and respected by man, the possession of the homestead. In all times those who have owned the land have been the masters of those who have owned none. All aristocracies are based on land owned in large quantities by a few persons. The "land is the original inheritance of the whole species," and as no man made it, so no man has a right to own it. Every human being has a God-given right to labor on the land and to enjoy the fruits of that labor; to earn his bread in the sweat of his brow, the doing of which is really a blessing instead of a curse. The first duty of an organized society is to protect every one of its children in that primary right, which it cannot do so long as land is recognized as individual property. But no society hitherto has done this duty, and the question is, what is the first practical step toward it.

Our salvation, here as everywhere else, is "by woman, representative of the love element. The first step is for woman everywhere to control land enough to render her self-sustaining, thereby depriving the force element represented by man, of its principal power of oppression and depression. The race of healthy, land-cultivating women will govern the world and will redeem it. When women own the homestead, the earth will begin to be the garden of Eden prefigured in Genesis, and we shall be in a fair way to attain a paradise wherein there will be a "Marriage Union of Love and Wisdom in Use."

F. S. C.

"SHALL MEN NURSE THE BABIES?"

FRANCIS BARRY TO MRS. LE BARDIN.

In your very readable letter, in No. 12 of "THE REVOLUTION," you ridicule the idea that man can be anything else than a nuisance in the kitchen or nursery. I readily grant that a large share of "husbands and fathers" are of the kind you describe, and I am not disposed to object to your estimate of them. But I wish to say, seriously, that no man is fit to be a father, or to sustain intimate relations with any true woman, who has not both the ability and inclination to *help* "take care of the babies," and also, in case of need, to wash the potatoes, sweep the floor, or engage in any domestic labor whatever, rather than allow a sick or over-worked woman to do it.

Men are bad enough, surely, as a class, with their present development, or, rather, with the present arrangements of society; but are not women greatly at fault in having so much to do with them? How can you make it appear that such monsters as you accurately picture are fit to "have about the house" at all? Let women embrace and carry out the idea that the man who is fit to sustain the most important and vital relations in domestic life, is necessarily fit to discharge the lesser and incidental obligations, and there will be far less occasion for such deceptions as you have given us. Let women decide (as when they become truly refined and mindful of their own self-respect they will) that the man gross enough to fill his home with the slime and scent of tobacco is not worthy to have a home with their help, and that evil will be corrected speedily. And

whatever may be said of this one thing may be said of all manner of masculine meanness and baseness. It will continue till woman is individualized and self-owned. She will then dictate the terms on which important domestic relations are secured and retained. Till then, men will be men, and women degraded, self-degraded, and will sanction the meanness of men by forming a close alliance with it.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

LONDON, March, 1868.

THE organization known as "The Reform League" has done this country some service in the past. It has taken up a variety of things, from Hyde Park fencing to discussing the propriety of passing a vote of thanks to Juarez, President of the Mexican Republic, for the unflinching bravery and persistency he displayed in driving out Maximilian. I don't remember whether this was carried; though I know it to have been discussed by the League. Between these two points exists a wide range. Thus, it is not a surprise to those who have watched the course of the League, to find it welcoming Mr. Thomas Hare, and discussing with that gentleman his favorite theory or scheme of "Personal Representation and an Enlarged Redistribution of Seats." That the questions were worthy of the consideration shown, is proven by the fact that the debate, presided over by Mr. Edmond Beales, has been attended by John Stuart Mill, Prof. Fawcett, Thomas Hughes, and George Jacob Holyoake. It interests many more (besides the gentlemen named), who are considered this side of the Atlantic to be deep thinkers; while under another and more familiar name—"Representation of Minorities"—it has claimed the attention of many Americans. This must be my excuse for troubling you with this letter. Your correspondent is entirely neutral in the controversy, not yet having made up his mind to the decided acceptance or rejection of Mr. Hare's theory. He thinks, from a careful reading of both sides, that there are some parts worth accepting, and that upon the other side there is a great deal of force in many of the objections. This, you will perceive, to favor both sides; and I trust that this letter will, therefore, be accepted as an effort upon the writer's part to contrast for their benefit the various utterances for and against now being freely made by our political thinkers, in the press, or in the places where they most do congregate.

I propose, in the first place, to briefly give Mr. Hare's theory, although that is more than that gentleman can do himself. There lies the great objection to it. Perhaps it is egotism to suppose that I can do what he cannot. We will assume that I give his theory as correctly as it can be given, in less space than the author has filled in the pamphlets he has written and had published. To begin, then. The principle of Mr. Hare's scheme is, that the true basis of redistribution is the number of votes actually polled in every county, city, borough, or other electoral constituency, at each general election. In order to obtain that number, the proper officers should be instructed in the writs for any constituency to return as representatives so many members, if more than one, as should be equal to the ratio which the number of its actual voters bear to the total number of voters in the United Kingdom, according to the provisions of the electoral law. If, then, 1,800,000 votes were polled, and 600 members were to be chosen, 3,000, or 1-600th part of the larger number should be sufficient for the election of a candidate. If 30,000 votes were polled in a county or borough, ten members should be returned; if 3,000, one member; and if less than 3,000, the candidate who had polled an approximate number of votes should make up the complement from other constituents in the neighborhood or elsewhere.

At the meeting held at the League Rooms last Saturday, Mr. Hare illustrated the scheme of redistribution which he proposes, by supposing that fifty persons then present with him were called upon to choose from ten candidates a committee of five. Instead of dividing them into five sections, according to their accidental position, allotting to each two candidates, and requiring every section, however they may differ among themselves, to elect one of two, the true method of bringing out the judgment and discretion of all would be to permit any ten of their number to elect one, thus giving to every elector choice from the whole list. Mr. Hare further said: "that it thus, in fact, substituted unanimous constituencies, united by personal confidence, for artificial and arbitrary combination. It was not so much the introduction of a new system, as the abolition of the restrictions of the old, and adapting it to the free inter-communication of the present day. It had been devel-

oped in the draft of an electoral statute now for some years before the public."

Passing over a number of gentlemen who followed Mr. Hare, freely commenting upon his scheme, we will put down part of what Mr. John S. Mill said in supporting Mr. Hare:

He thought the arguments against the speech based upon the difficulty of keeping up communication between representatives and constituencies were not, in his opinion, of great weight, as it would still be perfectly possible for communication to be kept up, and explanations to a widely-scattered constituency might be made through the medium of the public press. The plan would not, of course, get rid of the influence of party or "wire-pullers," but it would have the effect of greatly diminishing their power. He thought that the plan would result in the election of leaders of party by immense majorities, and the selection of representatives of petty cliques and "isms" would fairly neutralize each other. In fact, he thought that the system proposed would ensure the election of the best men of all parties and of all sects. Your correspondent was not able to be present soon enough to hear Mr. Mill; but he has spoken to several gentlemen of undoubted political ability who did hear Mr. Mill, and they assure him that after the member for Westminster had spoken for a half hour that the scheme was made no clearer—that is, in its practical working—than when he commenced. No stronger censure could be passed upon the theory than is contained in this opinion. Mr. Mill spoke of 'wire-pullers.'"

As my object is to present both sides, I think that if we hear what Frederic Harrison has said, in reply to an invitation to be present at the meeting last Saturday, we shall have a stronger opposing light thrown upon the subject. In a letter to Mr. E. Beales he says:

"I am thoroughly opposed to the scheme suggested by Mr. Hare. I have studied the paper you sent me, and I confess that I cannot understand the plan, which appears to be so complex that its accomplished author can barely find a name for it. The least complexity in the electoral system must throw it into the hands of professional 'wire-pullers'; and what can hardly be made intelligible in a course of lectures cannot work in practice. I have no doubt that the plan secures representation mathematically; but I am not sure we need representation alone. What we want is a powerful executive parliament (the *Comitia* peeps out here, and Frederic Harrison is deeply tinctured with it); and I feel sure that the best chance for getting this is to stick to the old plan, which we at least understand."

A gentleman named Acland, an old, wide-awake electoral agent and "wire-puller," gave a hearty blow to Mr. Hare's scheme. He said that he always places his politics above his "wire-pulling"; but supposing he had a candidate anxious to secure a seat in Parliament, and that Mr. Hare's plan was then the system, if the candidate would pay him a sufficient sum of money, he would guarantee him the desired seat. This is the opinion of an old general in electioneering matters, and, therefore, tells considerably with matter-of-fact men.

Go we now to the daily press, and we shall find that in the first place the *Times* gives a modified support to the scheme, which it describes as neither more nor less than the cumulative vote: "Take, for instance, a three-cornered constituency of 4,000 electors; every candidate who could secure more than a thousand votes must be elected, because it is impossible that there could be three others, each mustering more than a thousand votes. The returning officers would proceed, therefore, to receive voters for any one candidate until his return had been secured; after which the votes of electors desirous of returning him would be transferred to the person to whom they had given the alternative vote. If their votes are not wanted for A they may be transferred to B or C; so that the idea of the cumulative vote and Mr. Hare's scheme are strictly the same." The other part of the *Times*' leader deals with the probability of an adjustment of our electoral machinery at no great length of time. We need not go into that. The *Standard* is strongly opposed to the plan. The scheme, it argues, would overthrow every single principle of representation which is in accordance with English ideas, and obliterate all local feeling under the iron rule of a cold and rigorous arithmetic. All that is really good and desirable in the system is obtained already in England in a much healthier and more rational way by our ancient and national principle of unequal electoral districts, which in practice affords all the protection that is desirable against the tyranny of members. This is the substance of the *Standard*'s remarks; and we find that one sore place in Mr. Hare's scheme is decidedly pointed out by the reference to local feeling. It is a mooted

point whether it is desirable to maintain this local feeling. For my own part I think it is a very needful thing to have the general politics of a nation dashed with a little of local feeling.

The *Daily Telegraph*'s leader conveyed to me the impression that it was feeling its way, so that I need not trouble you with its comments. The *Morning Star* takes Mr. F. Harrison's letter for its basis in dealing with Mr. Hare. Thus that is disposed of, for I have already given Mr. Harrison's opinions.

One thing is evolved by this discussion, and that is worth noting. It will be impossible, under Mr. Hare's scheme, to use the ballot. The names of the voters of every member returned must be recorded in case of any death, so that the constituency might be appealed to for the election of another gentleman in his place.

I will conclude my letter by relating a short conversation that took place between two gentlemen in the League Rooms after the meeting broke up:

FIRST GENTLEMAN—"It is a remarkable thing that all the intellect is on the side of Mr. Hare."

SECOND GENTLEMAN—"It is hardly fair putting it in that way. All the crochety intellect you mean?"

FIRST GENTLEMAN—"Hum! Yes, you are right."

In my last I alluded to the conference between Mr. Gladstone and the Trades' Representatives lately, on the subject of their Unions. Mr. Gladstone made some severe though just strictures on the opposition made by many trades to the employment of women. The public have been reminded that it is not alone the artisans who combine for this purpose. The lawyers here are strongly opposed to the admission of women to their ranks. The medical profession (although the barriers are being slowly broken down) still fight hard against the innovation. For instance: A lady who recently passed a creditable examination at the Apothecaries' Hall, had to pay fees of ten times the usual amount. Among painters there are honors reserved for men that are not conferred upon lady artists, however great their merits. In the literary profession it is impossible to keep women out, or doubtless it would be done. Thus, the working men are no better or worse than those of the educated class, who presume to lecture them upon the enormity of their ways.

A body of ladies and gentlemen have engaged themselves in the good work of establishing between London and Cambridge a College for Women. When we find the names of the Dean of Canterbury, Lady Goldsmidt, Mrs. Russell Gurney, and Mrs. Manning upon the Executive Committee, we have sufficient guarantee for judicious, serious, and responsible management of this new enterprise. Among the subscriptions announced I read of Madam Bodichon giving £1,000; Lady Goldsmidt, Miss Davis, and Mr. Manning, £100 each; Mr. James Heywood, £100; together with various sums from many others. It is proposed to raise £30,000 for the erection of collegiate buildings, which will be officered by ladies of experience, while the teaching will be conducted by both sexes. It is hoped that for about £80 (\$400) per annum, including all expenses, young women who desire to pursue their studies as far and earnestly as young men do, might have the means placed within their reach; and it is also hoped they might obtain University recognition for their attainments.

This is deemed a bold step here, and will supply our urgent wants, by giving to young women of the so-called upper and middle classes an educational centre resembling in thoroughness and range of studies the famous Universities.

At present young ladies can learn next to nothing at school, the little they learn, as a general rule, being of very little practical use to them in after life. Their education is abruptly stopped at eighteen, and girls who have a desire for knowledge feel this keenly. Home instruction, if it can be afforded, is noted for two things—that is, it is desultory and unfruitful. There is a chance for them to glean a little by attending lectures here and there. That is not a very speedy or sure way of acquiring a scholarship. All praise is therefore due to those who have undertaken this work. We can but wish them as great a success with the project as they deserve.

L. T. H.

WOMEN VOTING IN NEW JERSEY.—In the year 1824 widows were allowed to vote in this State on their husbands' tax receipts. The election officers paid great deference to the widows on these occasions, and took particular care to send carriages after these lady voters, so as to get their votes early and make sure of them. The writer of this has often heard his grandmother state that she voted for John Quincy Adams for President of the United States when he was elected to that office. Her name was Sarah Sparks, and she voted at Barnsboro', N. J., her husband having died the year previous.

N. M. WALLINGTON, Washington, D. C.

LETTER FROM MR. TRAIN.

WOMEN HOLDING OFFICE IN ENGLAND—THE WOMEN'S RIOT IN FRANCE—STRIKE AMONG THE WORK-WOMEN—THE FENIANS SCOTCHED.

FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, {
April 4, 1868.

WOMEN IN JAIL FOR DEBT.

DEAR REVOLUTION: Women in England are imprisoned for debt. There are several here in what is called the Paupers' Court. America has no such barbarous customs, yet the women get in debt there. Women in England can still be sold with a rope around their necks. In America they are sold every day without a rope.

One thing is notable, men sneer less at women of intellect than before "THE REVOLUTION." The press have been gallant on this side as well as that to the Woman's journal. As the dropping of water penetrates the hardest stone, so will "THE REVOLUTION" work its way to reform. Sands make the mountains, drops the ocean; so subscriber by subscriber makes "THE REVOLUTION." Now people drink more than they think. "THE REVOLUTION" will change all that.

WOMAN'S WRONGS BEING RIGHTED.

Weak-minded women are getting to be less popular. Slavery is dying out. All the world has commenced to think. Why should prostitution or starvation be the only alternative open to women? The Kansas campaign was the Marseilles. Let "THE REVOLUTION" roll on.

Says an Irish paper:

The rights of women are fully recognized in parochial if not in parliamentary affairs. On Saturday Mrs. Sarah Wooster was appointed by the Aylesbury magistrates to the offices of overseer of the poor and surveyor of highways for the parish of Ilmire; and last year four women filled similar offices in the Aylesbury district. Among other places to which it has been held that women are eligible are those of high chamberlain, high constable, common constable, sexton, and returning officer at an election to Parliament.

REVOLUTION AMONG THE WOMEN OF FRANCE.

Three cheers! The women are striking at last. Men are not to have the entire monopoly of riots more than of rights. Strike for your altars and your fires and a vote.

A WOMEN'S RIOT AT MARSEILLES.—There has been a women's riot at Marseilles. The young "persons," as Mr. Mill would put it, employed at the cigar manufactory, turned out to the number of 800, and went about the streets shouting the *Marseillaise* and other equally subversive ditties. Their grievance was that the tobacco leaves served out to them were so dry that they broke in the rolling, and they were mulcted for the waste. Their grievance has been redressed—the tobacco leaves are now steeped in water, and given out to them reeking wet. The factory girls are quite satisfied, but the Marseilles smokers must not be surprised if they find their cigars "dank and dripping weeds."

THE FENIAN SISTERHOOD.

I believe in the Fenian Sisters and they believe in me. I want them to help me on the road to the Reformation. Call and see their Head Centre, and tell them that Irish nationality can only be secured through American votes.

THE PLATFORM FOR THE SISTERHOOD.

Let them influence their cousins or friends to vote for "Educated Suffrage," "Eight Hours' Labor," "Greenbacks," and "Irish Nationality;" let them shut their gates to all kinds of British goods, but open them wide to British artisans; prohibit all English manufactures, and vote for American industry. In short, stand square upon the "Prospectus" of "THE REVOLUTION." Taking the taxes off of American manufactures is the first great step.

NATIONAL WEALTH TO THE SISTERHOOD.

Tell the Sisterhood that their action this fall

may secure Ireland's freedom. Let them hold a National Convention on the 19th of October, the day "Lord Cornwallis" surrendered to "Washington," "Lafayette," and the "Irish Brigade." Let it be held at the 'Cooper Institute. I will lecture to pay all expenses.

Let the Sisterhood pay in their ten cents a week, and keep their own funds. *Why should women always pay the money over to men?* Irish girls of America, you will become the mothers of the statesmen of another generation. Bring in recruits to the Father Matthew societies. Every man you save from drink is a donation to God. Also ask your friends if they have taken out their naturalization papers. If not, let them do so.

NO MORE SNEERS AGAINST THE IRISH.

One million of votes already. Add your own, and two millions of "American votes" will stop the sneers of the native-born. Now they never speak of you, except insultingly. Stand on your own rights and I will lead you to success. Follow my counsel and stand by yourselves, if you want to see Ireland have a "White House" of its own.

And we read the holy lesson,
Let the time be near or far—
Yet your country's brow of sadness
Shall be lit by sun and star—
For the red fire of the tempest
Brings us closer to the dawn,
Brings us sooner to the sunlight
With the wind and lightning gone.

Sincerely,

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

P. S.

THE IRISH REVOLUTION—WAR WITH ENGLAND.

Fenianism was dead when I was arrested at Queenstown with "Durant," so was Woman's Suffrage in Kansas ; when I arrived at Leavenworth, Oct. 21st. Anxious as they were to get me into prison, they were more anxious to get me out. It is the same now. There is a steady roll of Revolution to-day all over "Ireland." Shoulder to shoulder they march. Face to face they talk. Hand to hand they carry the sacred fire of Liberty.

Still the same, O clouded Ireland,
Ireland of our hopes and tears—
Still the same dark flood of sorrow
Rolling down the myriad years.
Still the same true hearts are beating
As they roll the current back—
Never swerving—never turning,
From the true man's rugged track.

If the Irish in America follow my instructions I will lead them to victory. The battle is ready for the victor.

England fears nothing but the Irish vote. Separate from all parties this time, concentrate on your best man. *The war with England is the platform to reconstruct America.* Read carefully my letter to the *World* on the Democratic Convention, and remember that the democrats were your friends in Kansas. G. F. T.

HOPEFUL STILL.—Wisconsin voted against Woman Suffrage, but the proposition to amend the constitution in that particular received thirty votes out of seventy-one cast in the Assembly. Let the brave women there not be discouraged. Their prospect is most auspicious.

"A SOCIAL NECESSITY."—The *Phrenological Journal* for May contains the Portraits and Biographical Sketches of Rev. Samuel J. May ; Dr. Lindley, the Botanist ; Rev. Jabez Burns, of London ; Mrs. H. A. Manville, Poet ; King Theodore, the Abyssinian ; Handel ; Haydn ; Mozart ; Beethoven ; Bach ; Mendelssohn ; Rossini ; Auber ; besides papers on Mental Action ;

Duty, the Popular Idea ; Unity in Division ; Hard Times—Cause and Cure ; What is the Motive ? The Origin of Man ; Diversities of Gifts ; Moral of a Cash Account, etc., with engraved illustrations. 30 cents a number, or \$3 year. Address, S. R. WELLS, Publisher, 389 Broadway, New York.

"BRUSSELS"—THE RIOTS.

A GRANDSON of Gerrit Smith writes us from Brussels, Belgium :

BRUSSELS, March 29, 1868.

A LADY in New York, not long since, received a visit from a friend, who, in the course of conversation, remarked : "What a beautiful carpet you have !" The lady having heard "Brussels" used in connection with handsome carpets, supposed it to be the maker's name, and replied : "Yes, it is one Mr. Brussels has just sent up !" This gentleman's biography shall be left to fays and fairies ; but of the city of Brussels, from which this fine carpet takes its name, we should like to say a few words.

Brussels, the Capital of the Kingdom of Belgium, is situated on the small river Senne, one hundred and ten miles east of Calais, one hundred and five west of Cologne, twenty miles further north than these cities, and one hundred and sixty miles north of Paris. The principal part of the town is built on the top and side of a hill, sloping northward to the river. The "old town" is surrounded by boulevards, a broad street from fifteen to twenty rods wide, and nearly four miles long—the "new town" lies outside the boulevards. The most elegant residences are on the summit of the hill and in the Quartier Leopold, on or near the boulevards. Here, too, are fine drives and walks, the street being so wide as to admit three carriage ways, a road of soft, light soil for equestrians, and three very attractive walks—one occupying the centre and largest part of the street. It is shaded with four rows of trees. Handsome residences of the rich and fashionable, line this boulevard for nearly a mile. Every pleasant afternoon this is the resort of the "beau monde," walking, riding and driving. Many go regularly to show themselves and their dresses, to pick up the latest fashion, and to hear the latest tidbits of gossip. The Guides, a regiment in the Belgian army, with their crimson pants and green jackets,* form no small addition to the gaiety of the boulevards. The officers make great display in riding and walking—some ride well, but the majority are very awkward on horseback.

The colliers in the extensive coal region which surrounds Charleroi, in the southeastern part of Belgium, on the border of France, made a strike 26th and 27th insts. which has assumed a very serious aspect.

Many of the men commenced their work as usual in pit No. 5, at 6½ a.m. Six or seven hundred strikers ordered the shaft director to bring up the workmen who were in the pit, saying that if he would not, they would cut the ropes, and thus cut off all communication. At this moment twelve mounted policemen and a lieutenant arrived opposite the coal yard, where they were received by the men with pickaxes and crowbars and a shower of stones. The lieutenant received a blow on his forehead from a pickaxe, and one from a crowbar on the back of his head. Three policemen were wounded, and obliged to retreat from the yard, seeking shelter in the neighboring buildings ; they, with the lieutenant, were finally transferred to the hospital. In the meantime, the government of Bruxelles being notified, sent at once a regiment of carabineers, two battalions of infantry and a cavalry company. In another yard, the gates of which were closed, a large number of colliers had barricaded themselves. They were armed like the others with pickaxes and crowbars. On their refusing to surrender, the troops charged bayonets, the colliers receiving them with pikes. A few shots served to scatter the mob on all sides. The last report is—seven killed and eighteen wounded. Among the dead are two women, one of whom was bayoneted ; they were trying to induce their husbands to leave the mob. The strikers in large force went from pit to pit, headed by women, forcing the men who were at work to ascend by threatening to cut the ropes if they refused. They robbed the offices of the coal yards, destroyed the books, broke the windows and finally fired the buildings. The aspect of this rich and beautiful country is one of terror and desolation. The colliers' works and furnaces are almost abandoned. The workmen in holiday dress are seen in the drinking saloons, or grouped on the street corners, looking restless and anxious. The neighborhood is like an ecamp-

* "THE REVOLUTION" colors.

ment. On all the roads patrols are seen, here and there a mounted chasseur, carbine in hand ; mounted sentries everywhere, a detachment of infantry bivouaced in the mud ; a platoon of cavalry, horses prancing, men shivering in the cold, damp air ; gendarmes in the doors of barbicans, now used as stations. Colliers are seen walking the streets in silent, sad crowds. One sees at a glance that all is not over, and on the departure of the troops this pent-up fire may again burst its bonds. They regard the soldiers going from post to post with sinister glances. Several rolling mills present a bad appearance of devastation—machinery destroyed, windows broken, lamp post knocked down, offices pillaged etc., etc.

The last reports are of little importance. Many of the men have resumed work under the guard of the troops.

DURING the few rainy days of the past week, the out-door working people have given Baldwin, the clothier, a "benefit." They have thronged the store—a perfect jam all the day long.

Readers of this paper are commended to the corner of Broadway and Canal street, for "what everybody says must be true," and everywhere it is declared that Baldwin leads the town in low prices !—Communicated.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omahato San Francisco. More organized Labor ; more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, Cannot they spare One Million for the Whites?*

THE REVOLUTION.

NO. XVI.

To our Servants at Washington from the People at Home.

MR. McCULLOCH AND IMPEACHMENT.

Congress has impeached President Johnson for actions and intent, which, even if proven to be true, have no direct bearing on the material interests of the people, like those of the honorable Secretary, McCulloch. Mr. McCulloch's policy and management of the Treasury Department have always worked directly in the interest of what is known as the "Treasury Department ring of gold gamblers and stock-jobbers." Jay Cooke & Co. control McCulloch. The money market is made tight or easy as they direct. Gold is sold and 7.30 notes are not bought, which process locks up greenbacks and makes stringency in the money market, when the interests of this "ring" require scarce money, high rates of interest and low prices for stocks and bonds. And again, when

the interests of the "ring" require easy money, low rates of interest and high prices for stocks and bonds, then Mr. McCulloch orders no sales of gold, and large purchases of 7.30 notes, which make greenbacks plentiful.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT RING WANT SCARCE MONEY AND A PANIC.

About six weeks ago the "Treasury Department ring" determined to go in for making money by selling stocks short. New York Central was then selling about 130, Erie from 75 to 80, Pacific Mail 111, and the Express stocks about 25 per cent. higher than present prices. The "ring" sold a very heavy amount of New York Central, as well as an enormous amount in the aggregate of other stocks well distributed throughout the whole list. They also wanted to buy \$20,000,000 of 7.30 notes at a low price for the purpose of selling them to Government at a high price in the month of May. In order to carry out this scheme the Treasury Department officials began to plead poverty, so as to prepare the public mind for the drain on the banks for greenbacks, which was necessary to make money tight and bring down prices on the Stock Exchange.

SALES OF GOLD AND NON-PURCHASES OF SEVENTY-THREE NOTES ENGINEER "TIGHT MONEY."

To produce the necessary stringency in the money market the Assistant Treasurer, Mr. Van Dyck, was instructed to sell gold and not to buy 7.30 notes. This process drained the banks of their greenbacks, and for every one dollar thus taken from them compelled the calling in of loans for three or four dollars, in order to keep the banks in a safe position. At the same moment the "ring" made a practice of calling in all their own loans every morning at 10 o'clock, and refusing to lend the same until a late hour of the day, unless the borrowers were willing to pay them usurious rates of interest—a minimum of 7 per cent. in gold and as high as 4 per cent. per day.

JAY COOKE & CO.—THE BANK OF COMMERCE AND BRECKENRIDGE—COAL THOMPSON.

The most prominent in squeezing borrowers by usurious rates of interest during the last month were: Jay Cooke & Co., the Bank of Commerce, the largest National Bank in the country, and Breckenridge—Coal Thompson's First National Bank. Jay Cooke & Co. extracted 1/2 and 1/4 per cent. per day by "turning Governments." Mr. Charles H. Russell, President of the Bank of Commerce, charged openly 7 per cent. in gold, equal to about 10 per cent. in currency, or 3 per cent. above the legal rates of interest, in open violation of the usury laws of the State, and when borrowers wanted money badly he made them pay from 15 to 24 per cent. per annum, by making them buy from him Government bonds and foreign bills of exchange above the market price. This was done to evade the penalties of the usury laws. Breckenridge—Coal Thompson realized fabulous rates according to the necessities of the individual, in a way—fortunately for the honor of society—peculiarly his own. By these disgraceful proceedings every loan in the city was disturbed every day, and as a natural result mercantile confidence was impaired, and high rates of interest obtained. Many borrowers preferred selling their securities to the annoyance of renewing their loans daily at ruinous rates of interest. The National Bank of Commerce and the First National were prostituted by their respective Presidents to these schemes

of the "Treasury Department ring." The profits and accumulated earnings of the masses of the people were thus taken from them by the high rates of interest they were charged, and by the losses on the property they were forced to sacrifice by selling during the stringency, in order to obtain money. "The rich were made richer, and the poor poorer." The property of the many went into the pockets of the few. Hard working Democracy was victimized by a Money Aristocracy. The Treasury Department was the engine used to consummate this robbery of the people.

MR. VAN DYCK'S PART IN THE SWINDLE.

Mr. Van Dyck did his part well. He sold gold every day, and avoided buying 7.30 notes by always offering 1/2 and 1/4 per cent. below the lowest market price. He bought over \$10,000,000 of 7.30's at 107 to 108, from January 24th to February 25th; and if he had bought that amount at 105 1/2 to 106 1/2 at the beginning of this month, it would have prevented the stringency and decline in prices which the "ring" wanted. Mr. Van Dyck, therefore, did not do it. On the contrary, he drained the banks of about \$8,000,000, instead of giving them over \$10,000,000, as he did from January 24th to February 25th. Mr. Dodge, partner of Jay Cooke & Co., has the run of the Assistant Treasury, and wanders about it with as much familiarity as Mr. Van Dyck himself. The scandal of this whole affair is the talk of New York city.

MR. McCULLOCH AND THE THREE-PER CENT. CERTIFICATES.

The primary cause of the tight money market and stock-panics of last November and the present month is, the violation of the Act of Congress, which commanded the issuing of \$50,000,000 of 3-per-cent. certificates in the place of \$50,000,000 of compound interest notes, which matured last summer. The letter and spirit of this law was *mandatory*, to wit: that the Secretary should issue \$50,000,000 of the certificates, to take the place of the first \$50,000,000 of compound interest notes cancelled. The avowed and well understood purpose of this Act of Congress was to *prevent* the contraction of \$50,000,000 legal tender in the shape of compound interest notes. The text of the act makes this plain. The discussions in Congress and out of it, at the time of its passage, emphasized the imperative obligation on the Secretary to replace *immediately* the first \$50,000,000 of compound interest notes with all of the \$50,000,000 certificates authorized by the act.

MR. McCULLOCH VIOLATED THE ACT OF CONGRESS.

Mr. McCulloch, therefore, was *guilty of an open violation of this Act of Congress* when he issued only \$26,000,000 certificates last August. He was guilty of *criminal* contraction of the currency to the extent of \$24,000,000, in open defiance of the spirit and letter of an Act of Congress. Criminal, because by this action the tight money and stock-panics of November and this April were made more easy, and his friends made money by the same at the expense of the people of the United States.

WHY DOES MR. McCULLOCH ACT THUS?

Mr. McCulloch's policy suits President Johnson and the Democratic party. They want contraction, panic and ruinous distress throughout the country in order to injure the republican party and gain the Presidential election. Mr. McCulloch wants it because it enables the "Treasury Department ring" to make money.

THE PEOPLE SUFFER!

The people suffer in scarcity of money, high rates of interest and depressed trade. Capital absorbs more than its share of the profits of labor. Labor is defrauded of its just dues. The poor are sacrificed to the rich. They become more and more slaves to the Money Aristocracy. Their bodily toil and the fruits of it become the property of national bank men and usurers. The American citizen is reduced to the condition of the helot and serf of Europe.

THE REMEDY.

Turn Mr. McCulloch out. Put in his place a man of the people, of the stamp of Ben. Wade. Withdraw the national bank notes, and have no currency but greenbacks. Fund the national debt into bonds bearing three per cent. currency interest convertible into greenbacks, and greenbacks again reconvertible into these currency bonds bearing three per cent. currency interest.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street. GRAND SUNDAY ENTERTAINMENT TO THE "ENGLISH LORD."

A "VERY" PRIVATE, "VERY" SELECT AND "VERY" ARISTOCRATIC AFFAIR.

THE LEADING "BEARS," "TREASURY OFFICIALS," "TREASURY BROKERS" AND "BANK SHYLOCKS" PRESENT ON THE OCCASION.

PRESENTATION OF A "GOLDEN CASSET" TO THE "ENGLISH LORD," CONTAINING "GREEN PHOTOGRAPHS" OF PROMINENT "STATESMEN" AND "FINANCIERS."

IMPORTANT SPEECHES AND STATEMENTS NEVER INTENDED FOR THE "PUBLIC EYE."

A COMPLETE INSIGHT INTO THE RECENT "BEAR MOVEMENT" ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE, AND THE ACTORS IN THE DRAMA.

HOW "TREASURY OFFICIALS" SQUEEZED THE MONEY MARKET AND MADE A "PILE" ON "NEW YORK CENTRAL."

THE "NOBLE EFFORTS" OF THE "ENGLISH LORD" TO PRODUCE A "MONEY PANIC" FULLY APPRECIATED BY HIS "MANY MASTERS" ON THE STREET, AND THE "KEEPERS OF HIS CONSCIENCE."

THE "PANICKY ARTICLES" OF A SENSATION DAILY PAPER WRITTEN IN "DELMONICO'S," ON A "SUNDAY" EVENING, OVER A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.

THE "ENGLISH LORD" OR "SOMEBODY ELSE," PAYS "FOUR DOLLARS" TO A TRUCK-MAN TO DRIVE UP AND DOWN BROAD STREET, WITH A HANDBILL OF THE GREAT ACCIDENT ON THE ERIE RAILWAY, FOR STOCK-JOBING PURPOSES.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MORALS FOR WALL STREET, INAUGURATED BY HIGHLY "RESPECTABLE" GENTLEMEN.

A DRAMA OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

It was just one week ago last Sunday evening, April 12, that a number of Wall street celebrities dropped into Delmonico's one by one, and stepped up to the cashier, when that individual gave each one the number of a private parlor up stairs, to which they hurried. Finally the throng ceased to arrive, when in stepped a queer looking individual, who cast his or her eyes around—which ever way the reader will have it—until Delmonico made his appearance. The mysterious person immediately whispered something in Delmonico's ear, and Delmonico then, in turn, whispered something in the mysterious individual's ear, and the personage in question glided up stairs. This, dear reader, was the

FINANCIAL EDITOR OF "THE REVOLUTION," who is always on hand, early and late, to give the public all the chit-chat on the street. And now, dear reader, let us inform you that the representative of "THE REVOLUTION" has been gifted with the power of being invisible at times by the

FAIRY QUEENS OF HUMPTY DUMPTY and the White Fawn, and this accounts for our prying into the secrets of the

GREAT WALL STREET KINGS, and exposing them to the public gaze. But to return to the large party of "nabobs" that previously glided up stairs so privately, and here they are all in parlor No. —. In the centre of the room stood the

"NOBLE ENGLISH LORD," surrounded by a large number of SHYLOCKS, BEARS AND TREASURY SPECULATORS. The occasion of this assemblage was the presentation of a handsome testimonial to the

ENGLISH LORD, for his "noble" efforts to create a general panic and smash things generally. The party was very "select," and included the

"GRAND DUTCH-SS," "GENTLEMANLY" PETE, HIS CONFEDERATE WITH THE FENIAN NAME, "SWEET WILLIAM;" "HANG DOG CHASE," "BROOKLYN" PRUYN, TYCOON RUSSELL, BLUE PILL SHELTON, CAPTAIN JOHN AND HIS "FOSTER BROTHER;" "REUBEN," OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE, WITH THE "BRUNETTE'S COMPLEXION" AND SPANISH LOOK;" NAPOLEON BURR, AND OTHERS.

THE ENGLISH LORD seemed perfectly at home, notwithstanding the church bells were chiming for evening service, and no doubt he considered the

"NOBLE CAUSE" in which he was engaged a sufficient excuse for the gathering on Sunday evening, and probably many of the other "Christians" present thought the same. There is no disputing the fact that the

ENGLISH LORD deserves some recognition at the hands of his bear friends, and we are happy to know that he has fared so well. The party finally sat down to the table, which groaned with the

LUXURIES OF THE SEASON, and in the following order:

THE ENGLISH LORD,	"SWEET WILLIAM,"
TYCOON RUSSELL,	"HANG DOG" CHASE,
"SPANISH" REUBEN,	"BROOKLYN" PRUYN,
BLUE PILL SHELTON,	CAPTAIN "JOHN,"
NAPOLEON BURR,	"FOSTER BROTHER,"
CAN-CAN DODGE,	SHYLOCK VAIL,
"THE GOVERNMENT	QUARTZ HILL JONES,
FENIAN,"	JONES SHADOW.
MONTANA DE CORDOVA,	

"GENTLEMANLY" PETE The company then fell to and did full justice to the good things on the table, after which the cloth was removed and champagne and speechifying were the order of the evening.

THE GRAND DUTCH-SS here arose amid thunders of applause and spoke as follows: Assembled band of brothers who live by

SPONGING THE GREAT AMERICAN NATION. After offering up our devout thanks to Providence, for the great blessings we enjoy, in having the inside

TRACK OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT, We cannot more worthily commence the evening's proceedings than by presenting to our

NOBLE FRIEND THE ENGLISH LORD, the sweet souvenir of our tender regards and high appreciation of the valuable services he has rendered us by HIS PANNICKY WRITINGS AND PREDICTIONS OF RUIN AND ETERNAL SMASH.

Then turning to the noble Lord, he said, Allow me my noble friend, in the name of that

ARTFUL DODGER, CAN-CAN DODGE, and our Spanish friend

REUBEN THE MANLY, who has managed so judiciously the

NEW YORK CENTRAL SHORT ACCOUNT

this time, to present you with greenback photographs of eminent statesmen, Chief Justice—Secretaries of the Treasury, and our blessed martyr President, which you will find possessed of that magic power of "open sesame" to every luxury, amusement and pleasure which the heart of your Lordship may desire, always, however, permit me to observe, within the boundaries of the United States. I regret to say that the ignorant prejudices of foreigners do not appreciate at their true value these greenback photographs; but my Lord, if you wish to go abroad and in deference to the prejudices of foreigners to take with you the California yellow product, pray let me know, and I will instruct the

"GENTLEMANLY" PETE AND THE GOVERNMENT FENIAN.

to make a raid upon the gold market so that you can provide yourself with the yellow metal cheap, in exchange for your greenback photographs. As the Artful Dodger could tell you,

WE CAN SMASH ANYTHING thanks to a kind Providence and the Treasury Department.

WE CAN SMASH VANDERBILT. We have smashed Vanderbilt. Look at his New York Central, 134 when we began smashing, and see where it is now, 117½, and it will be down 10 per cent. before three days are over your head, but when it gets to 110, I would advise your Lordship to begin to cover, and take a line for a rise, because I tell you when we have closed our shorts and gone long, the way the Treasury Department will buy 7-30's

AND SHOVEL OUT GREENBACKS will make your head ache. Yes, my Lord, this week everything will look black and money will be so scarce that TYCOON RUSSELL WILL FEEL

as if he was in Paradise, or making up the accounts of his

FRIENDS CHADWICK AND SONS as he did 30 years ago. When my Spanish friend

REUBEN, THE MANLY, has got my New York Central account all fixed for the long tack, and the

ARTFUL DODGER, CAN-CAN DODGE is up to his eyes in New York Central certificates, then thanks to a kind Providence and the Treasury Department, we shall have money so cheap and prices so high that everybody will be delighted, and we shall make more money than we did by smashing things down. I consider it a stroke of genius which will immortalize me for hitting upon the splendid idea of getting the Artful Dodger to knock down the price of 7-30's with sales of \$5,000 and \$10,000 and offerings of \$100,000—\$500,000 and \$1,000,000, when there was nobody present that could buy \$10,000, while I took these forced quotations as the fair market price, but in order to make sure that nobody would sell I took good care to fix my price at ¼ per cent, under that, for only think, my friends.

IF I HAD BOUGHT 7-30's and let the greenbacks loose, where should we all have been to-night? Why, New York Central would never have gone below 125, nor 7-30's below 107½, and money would have been easy at 8 to 7 per cent.

THINK OF MY GENIUS, here the GRAND DUTCH-SS SNIGGERED AND WIPED HIS SPECTACLES, in preventing all these dreadful things, by always managing never to buy 7-30's. As for those

NEWSPAPER MEN THAT BOTHER me, I despise them, I humbug them, I tell them just what suits me, not what suits them or the public.

WHO IS THE PUBLIC? Here the Grand Dutch-ss became profane, using language which "THE REVOLUTION" cannot print, DENOUNCING THE PUBLIC AND NEWSPAPER MEN,

and consigning them all to regions of a fervid temperature. He continued, in conclusion I must beg of your LORDSHIP TO PUBLISH AN ARTICLE in your Tuesday morning's edition, (April 14th), which has been carefully prepared this evening by BROOKLYN PRUYN, HANGDOG CHASE AND SWEET WILLIAM.

The article smacks of Delmonico's champagne, and is rich in historical allusions to

SIR MORTON PETO, OVEREND, GURNEY & CO., THE CREDIT MOBILIER OF PARIS, and other bosh of a most charming description, which will frighten into fits every money lender and Wall street man. Your Lordship must rub these things in and blaze away,

PREACHING BLUE RUIN to everything and everybody. We must make

WALL STREET DANCE THE CAN-CAN to your Lordship's "music of the spheres." Here I beg to present you with the literary production of our three friends, which you will please to have

APPEAR IN YOUR PAPER, without fail, on Tuesday, April 14. The Grand Dutch-ss here glared lovingly through his spectacles, and gesticulated wildly, while his Lordship bowed with stately dignity, and said it should be done with all his heart, for he detested the whole tribe of stock-brokers and speculators as a

PARCEL OF LOW GUTTER SNIPES. Sweet William here arose, and the lappel of his coat fell gracefully back of its own accord, while his heavy moustache and light fantastic toe were agitated with gentle confusion.

SWEET WILLIAM SAID— No occasion for speeches—chips—boys, chips. His lordship takes the basket of chips. All right. Articles in whenever we want and

BROOKLYN PRUYN—HANGDOG CHASE and myself will write them. Everything going down till

UNCLE DANIEL GIVES THE WORD. I'm in for the chips, as you know, and Uncle Daniel is my boss now, I sail in the old man's boat for this turn—that is, so long as he supplies the chips. We understand each other. What's the use of talking. Fill my glass. Here Sweet William proposed a toast, as it was Sunday night,

"THE SACRED CAUSE OF THE CHIPS." The toast was drank standing, in three full bumpers, with solemn silence.

BROOKLYN PRUYN SAID he ran his National Bank for chips, thanks to my friend, Sweet William; and I will write some more articles for his lordship to publish, as his lordship's style is rather monotonous, and the public wants stirring up with something new, as they get tired of his perpetually "harping on my daughter."

I hope that the Grand Dutch-ss will smash down New York Central ten per cent. this week. He can do it if he likes by selling gold.

HANGDOG CHASE said he was ditto to Sweet William, and was always ready for anything he wanted, even to bursting up at short notice.

CAPTAIN JOHN SAID this was a great country, and everything was rotten in it; that the chips ought to be broken up, as they were an imposition on the public; but that he wiped his hands of all that sort of thing, and advised everybody to look out.

FOSTER, BROTHER, GOT UP, put his hand in his pocket, winked two or three times, made a face, and then sat down again, with feelings evidently too deep for utterance.

NAPOLEON BURR GOT UP, and stood on a chair opposite the glass for five minutes, to the infinite admiration of himself and the assembled company. His self-satisfied air gave great confidence to the assembled bears that the

DREW PROGRAMME WAS working right well.

SPANISH REUBEN, THE MANLY,

said he had retired from business, and did not like to risk anything; but on a sure pop, with kind

PROVIDENCE AND THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT

on his side, he was always ready to take a "Manly" pull, for the

GRAND DUTCH--SS AND HIS FRIENDS,

especially in New York Central, which he knew how to handle to a dot. The "Manly pull" took down the house, and everybody wanted to make Spanish Reuben the Manly his broker.

TYCOON RUSSELL SAID

he wanted seven per cent. gold for his bank, and he would carry New York Central for a commission and share of the profits.

BLUE-PILL SHELTON SAID

that on Tuesday, when his lordship published

BROOKLYN PRUTY'S ARTICLE ABOUT SIR MORTEN PETO, OVEREND GURNEY AND CO., CREDIT MOBILIERE,

and the British bosh, he would smash the market by selling, through

GROESBECK AND CO., ALL THE EXPRESS STOCKS, and all the prominent stocks on the list, beginning with New York Central, and by that means he would bring on a panic, and enable everybody to cover their shorts and go long at low prices.

CAN-CAN DODGE SAID

he had a huge pile of shorts to get in on New York Central, and that something had got to be done quick, for

M'CULLOCH WOULD BE COMPELLED

to buy 7-30's in May, and money would be easy in spite of their teeth.

THE GENTLEMANLY PETE

then rose and said he had been studying the classics lately, and he had acquired a passion for Greek odds; that his friend Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer was a trump; and that the "Last Days of Pompeii" was the finest novel he had ever read; that his friend the Grand Dutch--ss told him so; and that the

BLIND GIRL OF POMPEII

was the most touching female character he had ever seen. Pete then proposed, in honor of his friends Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer and the Grand Dutch--ss,

"GLAUCUS, AND THE BLIND GIRL OF POMPEII," which was drank with becoming honors.

THE GOVERNMENT PENIAN

rather sneered at these classic tastes of the gentlemanly Pete, and remarked.

"PETE, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GLAUCUS AND THE BLIND GIRL OF POMPEII?"

Quartz Hill Jones, Jones' Shadow and Montana De Cordova, at this stage of the evening, became so soft that Delmonico was requested to have them carefully deposited on sofas in an adjoining room. At the close, his

LORDSHIP SAID HE ENDORSED

everything that had been said or done; that he would like, ruin and smash up, and talk it to everybody he met; and that he would publish anything in that line that they sent to him. The company parted with expressions of fond regard for each other, and they all

EMBRACED THE GRAND DUTCH--SS,

who gave them his blessing. Since this evening's entertainment, which took place at Delmonico's on Sunday evening, April 12,

NEW YORK CENTRAL WENT DOWN

to 108½, the Express Stocks were smashed down, and everything took place according to the programme arranged on that evening.

BROOKLYN PRUTY'S ARTICLE

was published on Tuesday, April 14; and Blue-pill Shelton, through Groesbeck and Co., smashed the Express Stocks, New York Central, and the whole list. Spanish Reuben took a Manly pull at New York Central for the

GRAND DUTCH--SS, AND CAN-CAN DODGE

did the same for his friends. The Grand Dutch--ss stopped his gold sales, and will commence making everything easy, so that New York Central may go up, and everything become lovely and altogether pleasant. In the meantime the people are becoming more and more

hard up, and starvation stares them in the face, while these

CORMORANTS OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT

are fattening on the spoils. Thus "THE REVOLUTION" has brought to the light a little secret drama from the inner temple of Wall street. How do the people like it?

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy at the close of the week, the supply at 7 per cent. being in excess of the demand. There was a better feeling in the market on Friday and Saturday because no gold was sold by government and it was said that Mr. McCulloch intended to buy 7-30 notes and disburse more freely. The banks are gaining currency from the country. The banks show an increase of loans and deposits and decrease in legal tenders.

The following is a statement of the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	April 1st	April 18th	Differences.
Loans,	\$252,936,725	\$254,820,995	Inc. \$1,884,261
Specie,	16,943,150	16,776,642	Inc. 435,492
Circulation,	34,194,272	34,215,581	Inc. 24,309
Deposits,	179,851,880	181,830,593	Inc. 1,980,643
Legal tenders,	51,982,609	50,833,660	Dec. 1,148,949

THE GOLD MARKET

is firmer and advanced owing to the advance in the rates of foreign exchange to a point at which specie can be shipped, and an increase in the exports of specie is looked for next month.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 11,	138½	138½	138½	138½
Monday, 13,	138½	139	138½	138½
Tuesday, 14,	138½	138½	138½	138½
Wednesday, 15,	138½	138½	138½	138½
Thursday, 16,	138½	138½	138	138½
Friday, 17,	138½	138½	138½	138½
Saturday, 18,	138½	138½	138½	138½
Monday, 20,	138½	139	138½	139

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

has been again advanced owing to the short supply of cotton and other produce bills, and in expectation of a large demand next month for the May coupons due to Europe and remittances from importers. The quotations are: prime bankers 60 days sterling bills 110 to 110½; and sight 110½ to 110½. France on Paris long 5.13½ to 5.12½; and sight 5.10½ to 5.10.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

touching its lowest point on Wednesday and Thursday, April 15th and 16th, and has gradually improved since then. New York Central was sold at 108½ and Erie at 64½. The Western shares are active and firm. Pacific Mail is dull. The Express companies shares have had a heavy tumble but they are now better.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, 40½ to ½; Wells, Fargo & Co., 28½; American Express, 61 to 63; Adams Express, 60 to 62; United States Express, 61 to 64; Merchants Union Express, 33 to 33½; Quicksilver, 26½ to 27; Mariposa, 9½ to 13; Pacific Mail, 91½; Atlantic Mail, 26 to 33; W. U. Tel., 36½ to 37; New York Central, 119½ to 120; Erie, 70½ to 71; preferred, 71½ to 71½; Hudson River, 31½; Reading, 87 to 87½; Tol. W. & W., 49½ to 51; preferred, 72; Mil. & St. P., 60½ to 61; Ohio & M. C. 31 to 31½; Mich. South, 89½ to 89½; Ill. Central, 141 to 143; Cleveland & Pittsburgh, 78½ to 82; Cleveland & Toledo, 102½ to 103; Rock Island, 91½ to 92; North Western, 61½ to 62; do. preferred, 73½ to 74; Ft. Wayne, 101½ to 102.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

are strong and there is an active demand for investment.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau st., report the following quotations:

Registered, 1881, 112 to 112½; Coupon, 1881, 112½ to 113½; 5-20 Registered, 1882, 104 to 104½; 5-20 Coupon, 1882, 111½ to 111½; 5-20 Coupon, 1884, 109½ to 109½; 5-20 Coupon, 1885, 109½ to 110½; 5-20 Coupon, Jan. and July, 1885, 107½ to 108; 5-20 Coupon, 1887, 108½ to 108½; 10-40 Registered, 102 to 102½; 10-40 Coupon, 102½ to 102½; June, 7-30, 106½ to 106½; July, 7-30, 106½ to 106½; May Compounds, 1884, 118½; August Compounds, 117½; September Compounds, 117; October Compounds, 116½.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were \$2,334,582 against \$2,237,616, \$2,561,928 and \$2,925,744 for the preceding weeks. The imports

of merchandise for the week are \$4,680,458 against \$4,522,237, \$5,701,225, \$5,297,173 and \$7,576,117, for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, are \$3,013,396 against \$4,731,689, \$3,966,447, \$1,946,376 and \$4,052,946 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were \$1,625,498 against \$891,087, \$1,231,052, \$556,675 and \$275,602 for the preceding weeks.

OUR AGENTS.

MRS. P. M. KELLEY, 329 Hudson st., N. Y. City.
C. A. HAMMOND, Peterboro, N. Y.
MRS. O. SQUIRE, Utica, N. Y.
MRS. M. A. NEWMAN, Binghamton, N. Y.
MISS MARIA S. PAPE, Lyton, Mass.
JESSIE R. TILTON, Worcester, Mass.
MRS. J. A. P. CLOUGH, Providence, R. I.
MRS. E. A. KINGSLEY, Iowa.
MRS. R. B. FISCHER, 923 Washington st., St. Louis, Mo.
MRS. M. H. BRINKERHOFF, Utica, Mo.
MRS. A. L. QUINCY, P. O. Box 117, Cincinnati, Ohio.
MRS. E. A. KINGSLEY, Iowa.
MRS. L. C. DUNDORF, Baltimore, Md.
MISS CLAIR R. D'EVERE, Newport, Maine.
MRS. H. M. F. BROWN, Chicago, Ill.
MRS. G. L. ELLERBROD, Ford Du Lac, Wis.
MRS. JULIA A. HOLMES, Washington, D. C.
MRS. R. S. TENNEY, Lawrence, Kansas.
MRS. GEO. J. MARTIN, Atchison, Kansas.
MRS. GEO. ROBERTS, Oswatimie, Kansas.
HON. S. D. HOUTSON, Junction City.
MRS. LAURA A. BERRY, Nevada.
MR. J. BURNS, No. 1 Wellington Road, Camberwell, London, England.

BANKING HOUSE

OF

JAY COOKE & CO.,

No. 20 WALL ST., COR. OF NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

We buy and sell at the most liberal current prices and keep on hand a full supply of

GOVERNMENT BONDS OF ALL ISSUES,

SEVEN-THIRTIES,

AND

COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES,

and execute orders for purchase and sale of

STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

We have added to our office a Retail Department, for the accommodation of the public demand for investment in and exchanges of Government Securities, the purchase GOLD and INTEREST COUPONS, and the sale of INTERNAL REVENUE SECURITIES CONVERTED INTO FIVE TWENTIES AT THE MOST FAVORABLE RATES.

JAY COOKE & CO.

FISK AND HATCH,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

NO. 5 NASSAU STREET,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES,

ALL DESCRIPTIONS

OF

UNITED STATES SECURITIES,

and give especial attention to the conversion

SEVEN-THIRTY NOTES

INTO THE

NEW FIVE-TWENTY BONDS OF 1865 AND 1867.

Holders of the Sixes of 1861, and Five-twenty Bonds of 1862, and May 1, 1865, may now realize a liberal difference by exchanging them for the new 5-20's of 1865-7. We are prepared to make these exchanges upon the most favorable terms.

Deposits received and collections made.

FISK & HATCH, No. 5 Nassau street.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.00.

OFFICERS.

D. B. ANTHONY, President,

F. E. HUNT, Vice-President,

A. D. NIEMANN, Secretary.

OFFICE—49 MAIN STREET,

LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

THE POLICIES OF THE AMERICAN POPULAR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

419, 421 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

ARE THE
BEST NEW YEAR PRESENTS
FOR A WIFE, FOR A FAMILY,
FOR A DAUGHTER, FOR A SON,
FOR YOURSELF.

For a wife or Family a whole LIFE POLICY is the best thing possible.

For a Daughter or Son an ENDOWRY POLICY is the most desirable, as it is payable at marriage or other specified time.

For one's own self the best New Year treat is a LIFE RETURN ENDOWMENT POLICY, which is issued only by this Company; it gives the person a certain sum if he lives to a specified time, or to his heirs if he decease before, with the return of the Endowment Premiums with interest. It therefore truly combines all the advantages of Insurance and a Savings Bank, which has not before been done.

TEAS AND COFFEES.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

THE
GREAT AMERICAN
TEA
COMPANY

Are continually receiving direct from the Chinese and Japanese factors, fresh importations of the choicest flavored Teas. During the past few months the Company have received two entire cargoes, one of which was THE LARGEST CARGO EVER IMPORTED into this country, and of the finest quality.

Parties getting their Teas from us may confidently rely upon getting them pure and fresh, as they come direct from the Custom House stores to our warehouses.

The Company continues to sell at the following prices:

OOLONG (Black), 60, 70, 80, 90c., best \$1 per lb.
MIXED (Green and Black), 60, 70, 80, 90, best \$1 per lb.
ENGLISH BREAKFAST, 60, 70, 80, 90, \$1, \$1 10, best \$1 25 per lb.
IMPERIAL (Green), 60, 70, 80, 90, \$1, \$1 10, best \$1 25 per lb.
YOUNG HISON, (Green), 60, 70, 80, 90, \$1, \$1 10, best \$1 25 per lb.
UNCOLORED JAPAN, \$1, \$1 10, best \$1 25 per lb.
GUNPOWDER, \$1 25, best \$1 50 per lb.

COFFEES ROASTED AND GROUND DAILY.

GROUND COFFEE, 20c., 25c., 30c., 35c., best 40c. per lb. Hotels, Saloons, Boarding House Keepers, and Families who use large quantities of Coffee, can economize in that article by using our FRENCH BREAKFAST and DINNER COFFEE, which we sell at the low price of 30c. per lb., and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Consumers save 5 to 8 profits of middle-men or about ONE DOLLAR per pound, by purchasing their Teas of the

GREAT AMERICAN
TEA COMPANY,

31 AND 33 VESEY STREET, Corner Church Street;
640 BROADWAY, Corner of Bleecker Street;
461 EIGHTH AVENUE, N. corner 34th Street;
296 SPRING STREET, Bet. Hudson and Greenwich Streets;
206 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, Corner Concord Street;
183 GRAND STREET, WILLIAMSBURG

THE CREDIT FONCIER OF AMERICA.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, PRESIDENT.

The following are among the first one hundred shareholders of the Credit Foncier and owners of Columbus: Augustus Kountze, [First National Bank, Omaha.] Samuel E. Rogers, Omaha.

E. Creighton, [President 1st National Bank, Omaha.] Thomas C. Durant, V. P. U. P. R. R. James H. Bowen, [Frost 3rd National Bank, Chicago.] George M. Pullman. George L. Dunlap, [Superintendent N. W. R. R.] John A. Dix, [President U. P. R. R.] William H. Guion, [Credit Mobilier.] William H. Macy, [President Leather Manf. Bank.] Charles A. Lambard, [Credit Mobilier] Director U. P. R. R. Oakes Ames, M. C., [Credit Mobilier.] John M. S. Williams, [Director Credit Mobilier.] John J. Clisco, [Treasurer U. P. R. R.] H. Clews. William F. Furniss. Cyrus H. McCormick, [Director U. P. R. R.] Hon. Simon Cameron. John A. Griswold, M. C., [President Troy City National Bank.] Charles Tracy. Thomas Nickerson, [Credit Mobilier,] Boston. F. Nickerson, [Credit Mobilier,] Boston. E. H. Baker, Baker & Morrill, [Credit Mobilier,] Boston. W. T. Glidden, Glidden & Williams, Boston, [Credit Mobilier.] H. S. McComb, Wilmington, Del., [Credit Mobilier.] James H. Orne, [Merchant,] Philadelphia. George B. Upton, [Merchant,] Boston. Charles Macalester, [Banker,] Philadelphia. C. S. Bushnell, [Director U. P. R. R.] Credit Mobilier. A. A. Low, [President Chamber Commerce.] Leonard W. Jerome. H. G. Stebbins. C. C. & H. M. Taber. David Jones, [Credit Mobilier.] Ben. Holladay, [Credit Mobilier.] Hon. John Sherman, U. S. S.

The cities along the line of

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

OMAHA already Sixteen Thousand People. COLUMBUS the next important agricultural city on the way to Cheyenne.

A Fifty Dollar Lot may prove a Five Thousand Dollar Investment.

PARIS to PEKIN in Thirty Days. Two Ocean Ferry-Boats and a Continental Railway. Passengers for China this way!

The Rocky Mountain excursion parties of statesmen and capitalists (two thousand miles westward without break of gauge) pronounce the Pacific Railroad a great fact; the Credit Mobilier (its contractors), a national reality; the Credit Foncier (owning cities along the line), an American institution.

The grandest national work of any age, is the Union Pacific Railroad. Under its present Napoleonic leadership, in 1870 the road will be finished to San Francisco. Five hundred and thirty miles are already running west of Omaha to the base of the mountains, north of Denver. The Iowa Railroad (Chicago and Northwestern) is now open to the Missouri River opposite Omaha; where the temporary bridge that has been constructed joins you with the Pacific. Here is the time-table:

New York to Chicago (drawing-room car all the way, without change).....38 hours.
Chicago to Omaha, without change (Full-man's sleeping palaces).....24 "
Omaha to Cheyenne, or summit of Rocky Mountains, (Union Pacific Railroad).....28 "

Say four days from New York to the Rocky Mountains. Two thousand two hundred miles without a change of gauge or car, or the removal of your carpet bag and shawl from your state-room.

The Credit Foncier of America owns the capital addition to Columbus,—probably the future capital of Nebraska. What is the Credit Foncier? Ask the first millionaire you meet, and the chances are he will tell you that he was one of the one hundred original thousand dollar subscribers. No other such special co-partnership of wealthy men exists on this continent. (A list of these distinguished names can be seen at the Company's office.)

Where is Columbus? Ask the two hundred Union Pacific Railroad excursionists who encamped there on

the Credit Foncier grounds. Is it not the geographical centre of this nation? Ninety-six miles due west from Omaha, the new Chicago; ninety-six miles from the Kansas border on the south; ninety-six miles from the Dacotah line on the north, Columbus is situated on the upper bottom, at the junction of the Platte and the Loup Fork, and is surrounded by the finest agricultural lands in the world.

The Credit Foncier lands extend from the railway station across the railway, and enclose the Loup Fork Bridge; the county road to the Pawnee settlement running directly through the domain. As the railway system expands, Columbus will naturally be the railway centre of the Sioux City, Nebraska City and Nemaha Valley Railroads.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company were not slow to see that Columbus was the natural point for an important station. The Credit Mobilier owns lands near the city, and some leading generals and statesmen are also property owners round about. Would you make money easy? Find, then, the site of a city and buy the farm it is to be built on. How many regret the non-purchase of that lot in New York; that block in Buffalo; that farm in Chicago; that quarter section in Omaha. Once these city properties could have been bought for a song. Astor and Girard made their fortunes in this way. The Credit Foncier, by owning the principal towns along the Pacific line to California, enriches its shareholders while distributing its profits by selling alternate lots at a nominal price to the public.

The Credit Foncier owns 688 acres at Columbus, divided into 80ft. streets and 20ft. alleys.

These important reservations are made: Two ten-acre parks; one ten-acre square, for the university of Nebraska; one five-acre triangle, for an agricultural college; one five-acre quadrangle, for a public school; one acre each donated to the several churches, Episcopal, Catholic, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Methodist, Congregational and Baptist, and ten acres to the State for the new Capitol buildings.

Deducting these national, educational and religious donations, the Credit Foncier has over 3,000 lots (44x115) remaining, 1,500 of which they offer for sale, reserving the alternate lots for improvements.

ADVANTAGES.

First.—It is worth fifty dollars to a young man to be associated with such a powerful Company.

Second.—By buying in Columbus, you purchase the preference right to be interested in the next town mapped out by the Credit Foncier; and, as we dig through the mountains, that town may be a gold mine.

Third.—Owning 5,000 feet of land 1,700 miles off by rail, extends one's geographical knowledge, and suggests that Massachusetts, South Carolina and Virginia do not compose the entire American Republic.

When this ocean bottom—this gigantic plateau of the antediluvian sea—this relic of the great inland lake of ten thousand years ago, between Omaha and Columbus, becomes peopled, with corn-fields and villages, a lot at Columbus may be a handy thing to have about the house.

The object of the Credit Foncier in selling alternate lots at such a low figure, is to open up the boundless resources along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad to the young men of the East. Landed proprietorship gives a man self-reliance, and may stimulate the unemployed to become employer. Fifty dollars invested ten years ago in Chicago or Omaha, produces many thousand now.

As this allotment of 1,500 shares is distributed through New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, early application should be made by remitting a check to the Company's office, 20 Nassau street, when you will receive a deed for the property.

To save the lot-owner the trouble of writing, the Credit Foncier pays all taxes for two years.

Do not forget that every mile of road built westward, adds to the value of property in Omaha and Columbus. Cheyenne, at the foot of the mountains, four hundred miles west of Columbus, is but six months old, and has three thousand people. Lots there selling for three thousand dollars.

Most of the Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad, and the Directors and Subscribers of the Credit Mobilier, are the Shareholders of the Credit Foncier of America. Call at the office and examine the papers.

Most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

GEO. F. BEMIS,

Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, 20 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK

The Revolution;

THE ORGAN OF THE

NATIONAL PARTY OF NEW AMERICA.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY—INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS AND RESPONSIBILITIES.

THE REVOLUTION WILL DISCUSS:

1. IN POLITICS—Educated Suffrage, Irrespective of Sex or Color; Equal Pay to Women for Equal Work; Eight Hours Labor; Abolition of Standing Armies and Party Despotisms. Down with Politicians—Up with the People!

2. IN RELIGION—Deeper Thought; Broader Ideas; Science not Superstition; Personal Purity; Love to Man as well as God.

3. IN SOCIAL LIFE.—Practical Education, not Theoretical; Fact, not Fiction; Virtue, not Vice; Cold Water, not Alcoholic Drinks or Medicines. Devoted to Morality and Reform, THE REVOLUTION will not insert Gross Personalities and Quack Advertisements, which even Religious Newspapers introduce to every family.

4. IN FINANCE.—A new Commercial and Financial Policy. America no longer led by Europe. Gold, like our Cotton and Corn, for sale. Greenbacks for money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for American Steamships and Shipping; or American goods in American bottoms. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, cannot they spare One Million for the Whites, to keep bright the chain of friendship between them and their Fatherland?

Send in your Subscription. THE REVOLUTION, published weekly, will be the Great Organ of the Age.

TERMS.—Two dollars a year, in advance. Five names (\$10) entitle the sender to one copy free.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } EDS.
PARKER PILLSBURY,

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, PROPRIETOR.
37 Park Row (Room 17), New York City,
To whom address all business letters.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Single insertion, per line.....20 cents.
One Month's insertion, per line.....18 cents.
Three Months' insertion, per line.....16 cents.

Orders addressed to

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor,
37 Park Row, New York.

"THE REVOLUTION"

may be had of the American News Company, New York; Western News Company, Chicago; Missouri Book and News Company, St. Louis, Mo., and of the large News Dealers throughout the country.

550 MILES
OF THE
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD
RUNNING WEST FROM OMAHA
ACROSS THE CONTINENT
ARE NOW FINISHED.
WHOLE GRAND LINE TO THE PACIFIC
WILL BE COMPLETED IN 1870.

The means provided for construction have proved ample, and there is no lack of funds for the most vigorous prosecution of the enterprise. The Company's FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, payable, PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST, IN GOLD, are now offered at par. They pay

SIX PER CENT., IN GOLD,

and have thirty years to run before maturing. Subscriptions will be received in New York, at the COMPANY'S OFFICE, No. 20 Nassau street, and by JOHN J. CISCO & SON, Bankers, No. 59 Wall street, and by the Company's advertised Agents throughout the United States.

A PAMPHLET AND MAP for 1868, showing the Progress of the Work, Resources for Construction, and Value of Bonds, may be obtained at the Company's Offices or of its advertised Agents, or will be sent free on application.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer,

April 10, 1868.

New York.

BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

FRANCIS & LOUREL,

45 MAIDEN LANE.

All kinds of first-class Account Books, Paper and Stationery for business, professional and private use, at moderate prices. Job Printing, Engraving, Lithographic Work and Book Binding of every style. Please call or send your orders.

LET EVERY WOMAN BE HER OWN ADVISER.

The best way she can attain this position is by possessing a copy of Wells's Every Man His Own Lawyer and Business Form Book. It is a complete guide in all matters of law and business for every State in the Union. No one who has or expects to have any property, rights, or privileges which require protection, can afford to be without a copy. The entire leading press of the country indorse the work. The book is published 12mo, 650 pages, and sent post-paid, full library binding, on receipt of \$2.50. Address,

B. W. HITCHCOCK,
98 Spring street, New York.

EASTERN HYGEIAN HOME.

FLORENCE HIGHTS, N. J.

R. T. TRALL, M.D., }
ELLEN BEARD HARMAN, M.D., } Physicians.

This institution is beautifully situated on the Delaware River, midway between Bordentown and Burlington. All classes of invalids are treated on strictly Hygienic principles. In the College Department patients and guests have the privilege of hearing most of the lectures of Professors Trall and Harman to the medical class. City office No. 97 Sixth avenue, New York. Send stamp for circulars.

OFFICE, 361 WEST 34TH STREET, }
N. Y. Feb. 11, 1868.

MRS. C. S. LOZIER, M.D., DEAN OF THE
"N. Y. Medical College and Hospital for Women and Children," desires in this way to ask assistance from any of our citizens, men or women, to purchase a desirable building and grounds in the upper part of this city, offered to the Board of Trustees for \$31,000. They have about \$15,000 of the amount. Any one able to help them to secure this property either by donation or loan, without interest, will forward a noble cause. Apply or write to MRS. C. F. WELLS, Secretary of the Board of Trustees, No. 389 Broadway, firm of FOWLER & WELLS.

EARLE H. SMITH,

ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES

AND

SOLICITOR OF U. S. & FOREIGN PATENTS,

119 & 121 NASSAU STREET,

NEW-YORK.

LECTURES AND SPEECHES

OF

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF WOMEN.

The Great Epigram Campaign of Kansas of 1867. Price 25 cents.

SIX WEEKS IN THE WEST.

Protection to American Industry, versus British Free Trade. Irish Nationality and the Fenian Brotherhood. The Pacific Railroad. Chicago to Omaha. 125 pages. 1866. Price 25 cents.

FENIANISM.

Speech on "Irish Independence and English Neutrality," delivered before the "Fenian Congress" and "Fenian Chiefs," at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, October 18, 1865. Price 25 cents.

Speeches in England on "Slavery and Emancipation," delivered in 1862. Also great speech on the "Pardoning of Traitors." Price 10 cents.

UNION SPEECHES.

Delivered in England during the American War. By George Francis Train. Price 25 cents.

TRAIN'S UNION SPEECHES.

"Second Series." Delivered in England during the American War. Price 25 cents.

SPEECH ON "THE DOWNFALL OF ENGLAND."

And a Sermon on the "Civil War in America." Delivered August 17, 1862, by Archbishop Hughes, on his return to America from Europe. Complete in one volume. Price 10 cents.

"YOUNG AMERICA ON SLAVERY."

"The Facts; or, At whose Door does the Sin (?) Lie?"

Who Profits by Slave Labor?

Who Initiated the Slave Trade?

What have the Philanthropists Done?

The Questions Answered.

150 pages. 1860. Price 25 cents.

Copies of the above-named pamphlets sent by mail, at prices named.

For sale at the office of

"THE REVOLUTION,"

37 Park Row (Room 17),

New York.

S T A R R & M A R C U S ,

22 JOHN STREET.

AN EXTENSIVE STOCK

of the celebrated

G O R H A M P L A T E D W A R E

AT RETAIL,

Warranted superior to the Finest Sheffield Plate.